ARMY SURPLUS KOMIKZ
ECLIPSE COMICS
SO, BIG DEAL...
J.Q. ENTERPRISE
WED. #5
CUTEY BUNNY
150¢ USA $2.00 IN CANADA 7000 KPS MARS
THE X-CRITTERS VS THE NICE GUY LEAGUE OF AMERICA..!!
JOSHUA QUAGMIRE ©85

Distributed by: Bud Plant, Last Gasp, Capital City, Glenwood, Alternate Realities, Second Genesis, Andromeda, Now & Then Books, Diamond Comics, Friendly Frank's, Comics Hawaii, Comics Unlimited, Westfield Comics, & Titan Dist. LTD. . . .

Well hello again, gang . . . I s'pose I should take this time to X-plain that despite what we may have led you to believe on the cover, this comic you hold in your hot li'l hands actually has very little to do with: X-Critters, X-People, X-Mutants, X-Cetera, and all that sort of X-Stuff. . . . So if you're looking for a comic jus' chock-fulla all sorts of Fannish In-jokes that only a dedicated X-Fanatic could X-Preciate, you came to the wrong comic, X-Reader. . . ! If, however, you're lookin' for all the inside dirt on how to cash in, then when you've got a good idea milk it for all it's worth. . . . Feed them fans all the mutant X-Zombies they can take till their brains evaporate and dribble out their ears. . . . This is it. . . ! Most of us, I think, are looking for that magic combination that spells "Big Bucks," sets the readers' minds aflame, and leaves their wallets flat. . . . It would be nice to be able to do it with quality material, but every once in a while the urge overtakes me to just crank out whatever seems to be hot at the moment and rake off some of that X-cess cash. . . . Usually after a couple of beers the urge goes away. . . . I'm not throwing any stones, you understand; we'd all like to be successful, and if I'd had a dynamite idea like Dark Phoenix, I'd probably milk it, too. . . . Hell, Edgar Rice Burroughs made a whole career (and I don't know how many books) out of ONE Gawddamn plot. . . ! He just changed the names and situations and cranked out one story after another . . . and if the plots seemed familiar, then his excellent characters and fascinating imagination obscured the sameness of the story's underlying structure somewhat. . . .

So, like I said, most of us would like to be successful . . . unfortunately, success and art are almost always at opposite ends of the spectrum, and financial considerations necessitate navigating a course somewhere in between. . . . Which brings us back to this issue. . . . The idea for the X-Critters actually goes back to Chris Claremont himself, and his request at a Convention that I draw a pict of Kelly for him, either as Storm or Dark-(you know who), which set me to thinking . . . (a dangerous situation at best) . . . and I came up with the concept of the X-Critters. . . . Fool that he was, Chris encouraged me to do something with them. . . . Now, I could have done a simple tribute to his comics, which is probably what he X-pected . . . but I'm of too devious and underhanded a nature to stomach that sort of thing. . . . Then again, I could have launched an all-out attack . . . but Chris is really a nice guy, and I didn't want to do that. . . . So eventually I came up with the comic you have in your hands . . . instead of personal attacks and innuendo, I've devised something far more unscrupulous. . . . My attempt to undermine the very . . . well. . . . If you have to explain a story, it's no good. . . . So. . . . Well . . . like I said earlier, we wouldn't want to deceive anyone. . . . We wouldn't want you to be fooled by what you saw on the cover, that this is just another X-Mag. . . . What's that you say. . . ? You don't read the editorial till you get home. . . ? That you really did buy this mag 'cause. . . . Aw, gee. . . . That's tuff. . . . Heh, heh, heh. . . . We got another one, gang. . . ! Who knows what shekels lurk in the pockets of X-Fans? The Quagmire knows. . . . Nya Ha Ha, Ha Haaaaaaaaa. . . .

It came to my attention a while back that there's a number of people who've contributed to producing Cutey Bunny along the way who've never received any sort of recognition in these pages. . . . So I'd like to take this time to thank:

Ron Turner, who printed our first two issues and explained to me just how to assemble the whole works for the printers . . . I don't know if I'd have gotten past the first issue without him. . . .

Bud Plant, our first and most reliable distributor. . . ! Bud also helped out with contacting other distributors, and he gave us the lowdown on the business end shenanigans. . . .

Scott Shaw! I don't know if I've ever mentioned this before, but Scott pointed out several glaring design flaws in the cover of QT #1 and showed me how to correct them . . . I took most of his advice, and the cover turned out a hell of a lot better because of it. . . !

Bob & Mike at Hi De Ho Comics, for lots of advice . . . some of which actually worked . . . and for not telling me where to get off, even when I deserved it. . . .

Some of the Clowns responsible for this Mess:

J. Quagmire—Head Honcho, the Slob in charge . . .
M. Lee—Ink Splotches, Blots & Dribbles . . .
D. Garcia—More Ink Blots . . .
D. Glass—Zip-A-Toner Sticker Downer . . .
R. G. (Scrooge Mc)Lester—Business Manager . . .
B. Rausch & M. Sharp—Chicken Inspectors . . .
F. Tubbins—Assistant to the copyboy, 3rd class . . .
& E. Gerds— Charlie Chan's 32nd Son . . .

Outside of the usual gang of idiots who work on this book and get credit elsewhere, I'd also like to thank in no particular order: Mark Evanier, Sergio Aragones, Joe Staton, Valentino, Jay & Aimee Hartlove, Ken Macklin, Lela Dowling, Toren Smith, Phil Yeh, Diana Schutz, Darrell McNeil, Diane Jackawiak, Stan Sakai, Tom Luth, Larry Marder, Bill Loebs, Paul Blair, Rocco Fasone, Trina Robbins, Bob & Kate Crabb, Dennis Meisinger, Joe Judt, Warren Greenwood, Marti, Doc, Mel, and Barfo the Wonder Dog. . . .

And special thanks to Chris Claremont for being a good sport, laughing at my obnoxious jokes, and giving me permission to take certain liberties with . . . well . . . read the story and find out. . . .

As you might notice, Michael Lee is inking the lead feature this time around, and doing a damn nice job, too. . . . Unfortunately (for me anyway), Mike is so successful with his TV commercial work at the ad agency that this is probably the last time he'll be able to ink either Kelly or the Gophers . . . in fact, at the moment, I'm not even sure if he'll be able to finish this story. . . . As far as working with different inkers, Mike is able to ink over some incredibly ratty pencils and make them look good, which made my job a lot easier . . . and now Barb Rausch is busy with her own comics, so after this issue QT's missing a regular inker. . . . Fortunately, along comes Dave Garcia, who volunteered to ink the Gophers this ish, & who I hope will continue on with them. . . . Dave is not only a dynamite inker, he's also currently doing his own feature: **Panda Khan. . . !** Teddy Bears with swords. . . . **Yow!**

Most of you probably noticed the **ECLIPSE** Logo on the cover . . . and if you didn't, go back and look, **NOW. . . !** This doesn't mean we're being published by Eclipse. . . . What it does mean is that we're being distributed through their solicitation system. . . . I suppose this is sort of like being the bastard kid. . . . From this point on, QT is part of the Eclipse line, yet a little bit separate. . . . It's very similar to what they're doing with Larry Marder's **Tales of the Bean World. . . .** This whole thing is experimental at the moment, and I hope it works out so we can start getting QT on a regular schedule. If you've been following QT, you know we've had our problems with other publishers in the past, but unlike previous experiences, at least Dean & cat won't try to steal your socks, and I'm anticipating a long and mutually beneficial association. . . . Leastways, I hope we don't all go down the tubes together. . . . So Thanks again to cat & Dean for having faith in us when no one else did. . . !

Oh, and before I forget. . . . All stray lightning bolts in this issue appear courtesy of ***Scott McCloud. . . .*** *No, not that Scott McCloud . . . the other Scott McCloud. . . .*

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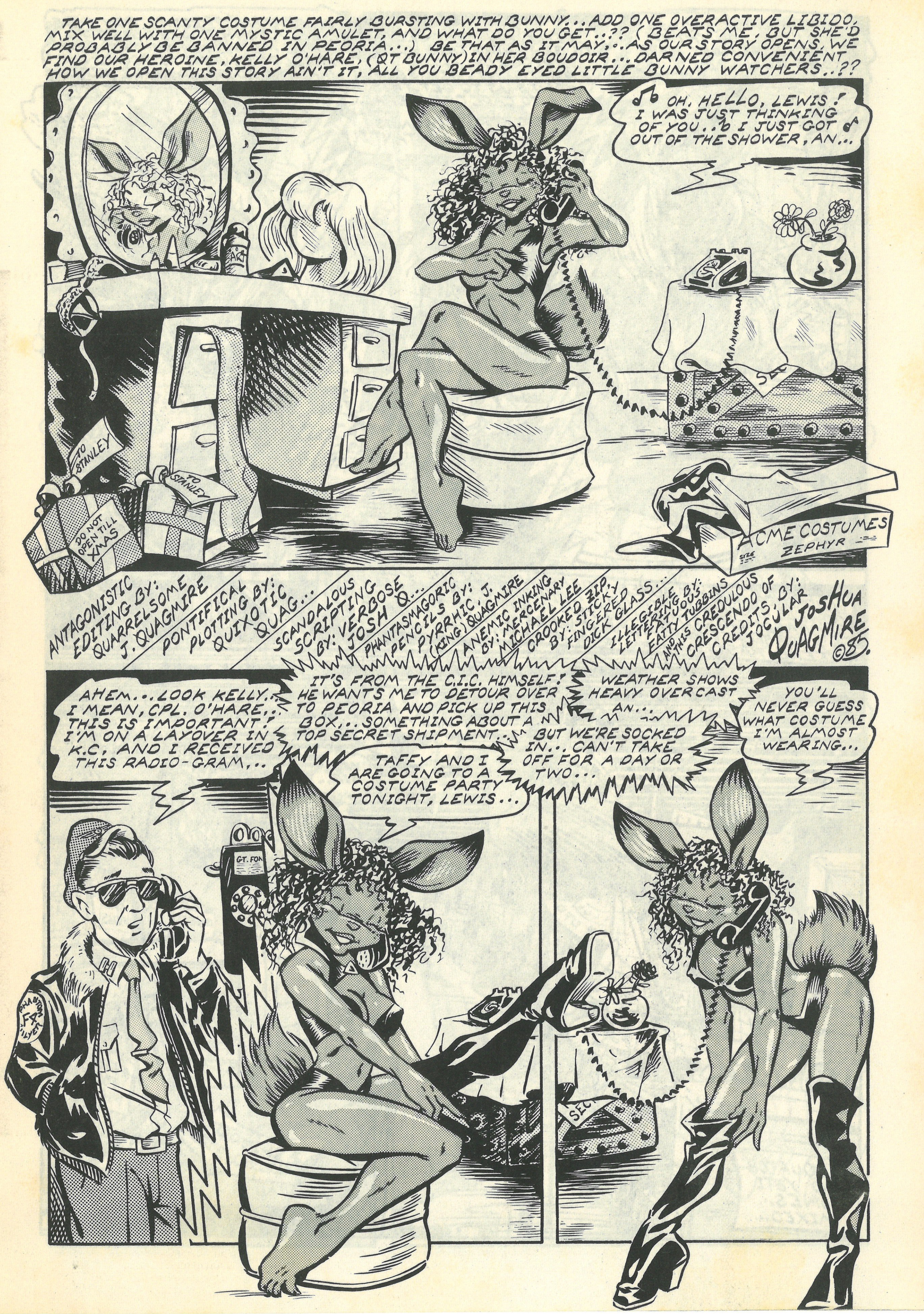
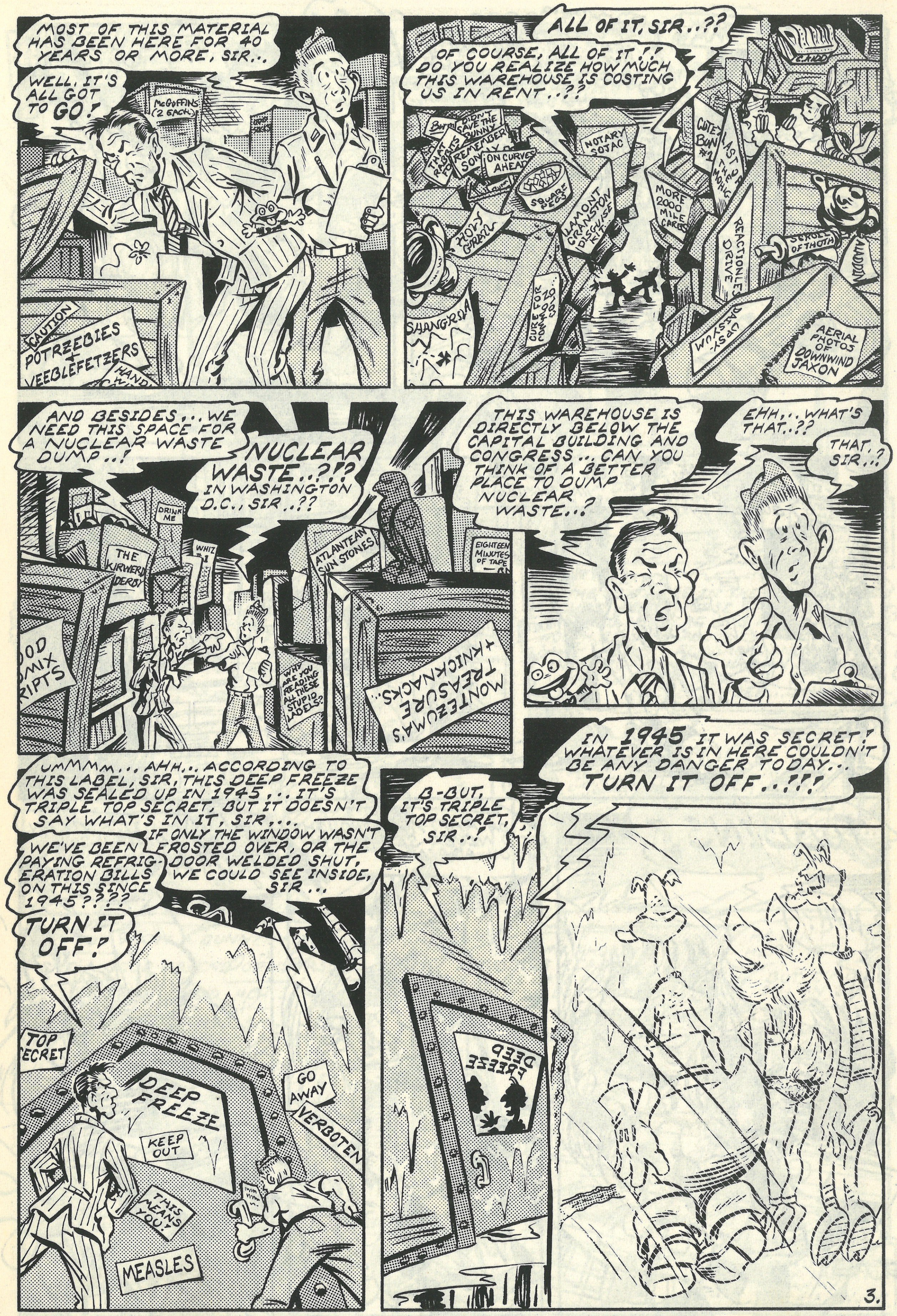
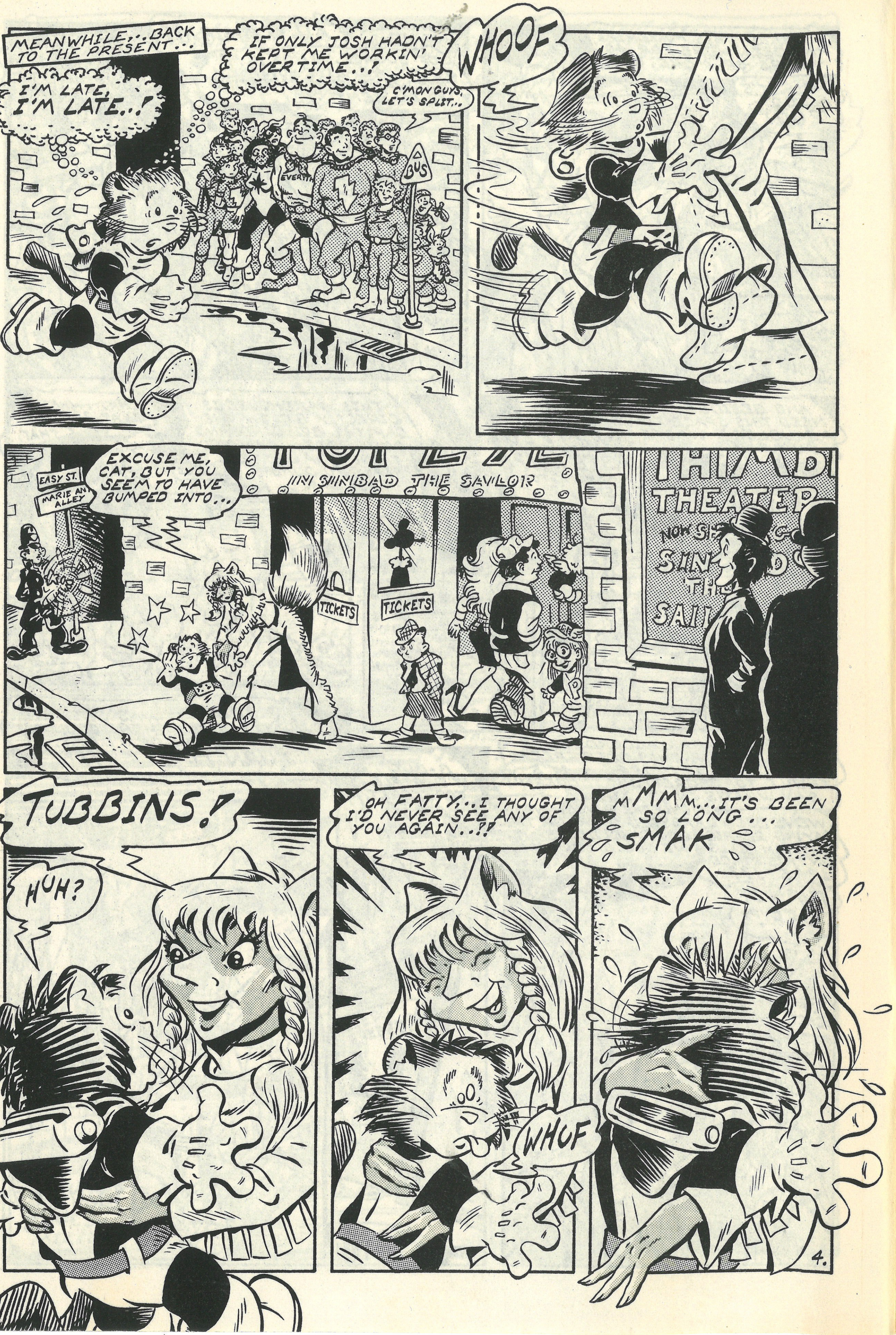
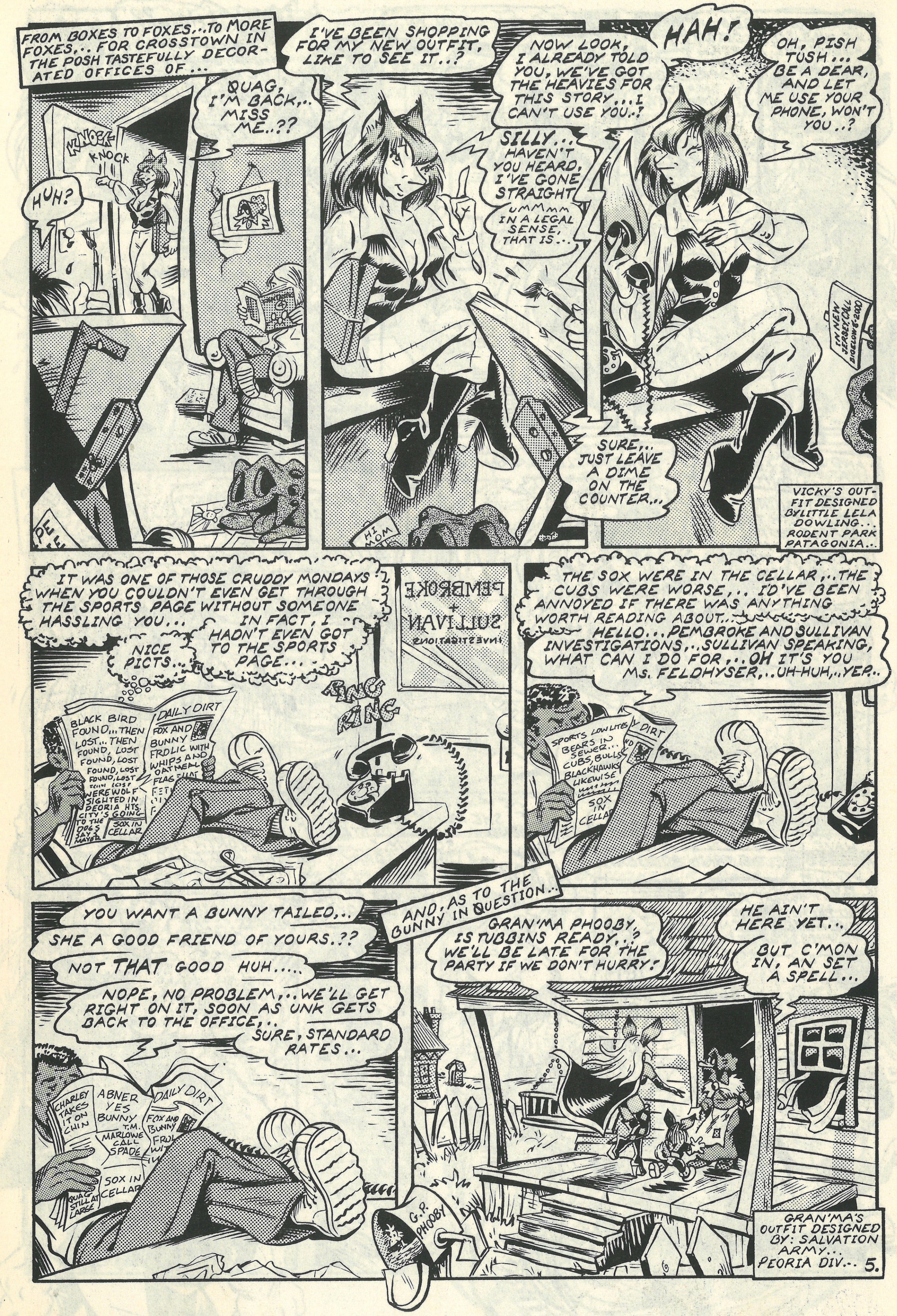


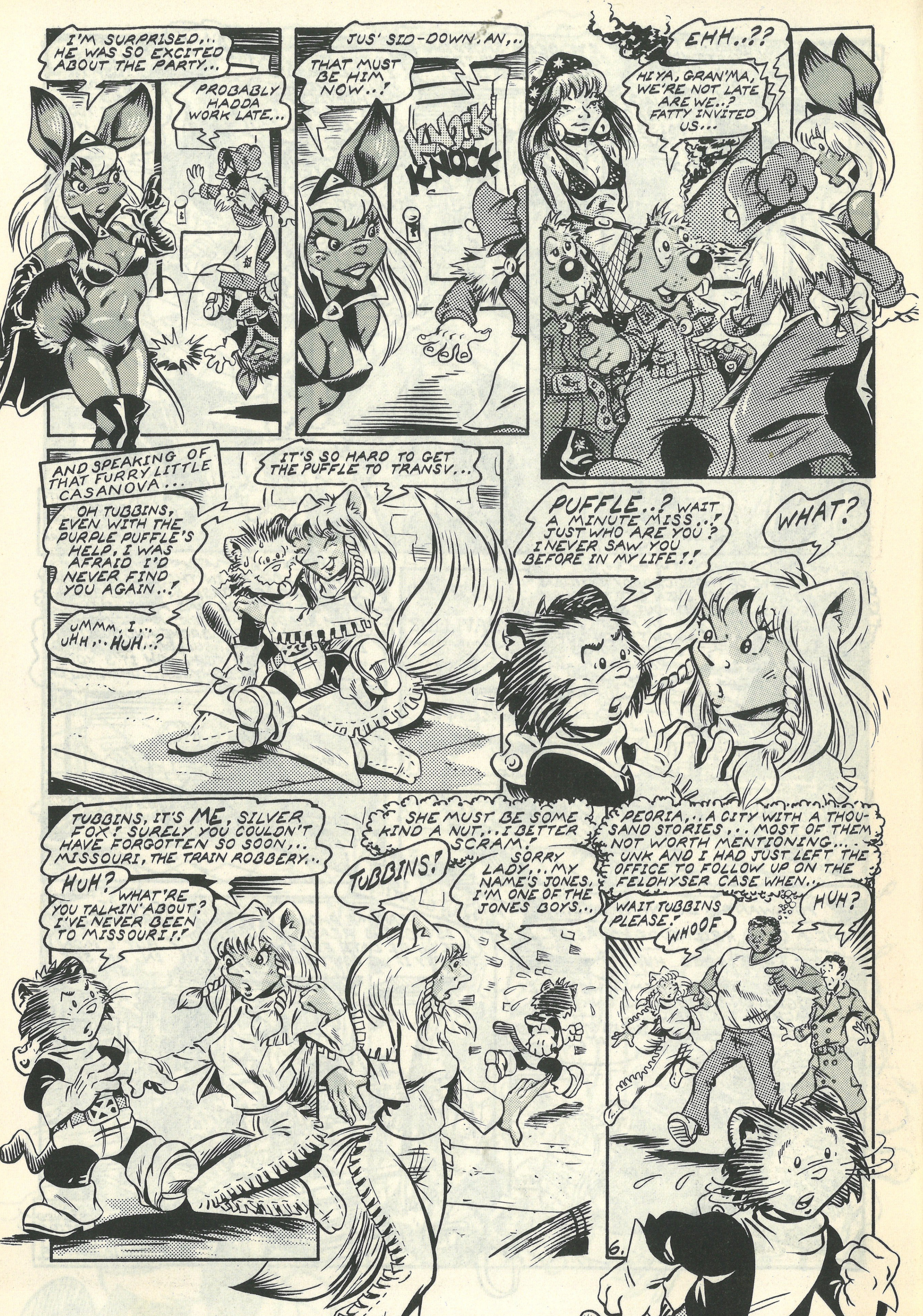
mMMmm,..NOT BAD..! LEWIS,..DO YOU THINK BLONDES REALLY HAVE MORE FUN..??
WHAT?
KELLY, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE TAKING THIS VERY SERIOUSLY... THE PRESIDENT, HIMSELF, WANTS US TO GET THIS BOX TO CAPE CANAVERAL..
IT SOUNDS IMPORTANT!
IMPORTANT..?? LEWIS, DON'T BE SILLY..! RONNIE WAS GOING TO HAVE ME SEND HIM THE BOX PARCEL POST, UNTIL HE FOUND OUT WHAT THE POSTAGE RATES WERE...
WHEEEEEE! C'MON KELLY. IT'S TIME TO GO!
AND SPEAKING OF BOXES,..DEEP WITHIN THE DEEPEST BOWELS OF WASHINGTON D.C...DEEPER THAN THE DEEPEST SUBBASEMENT,..DEEPER EVEN THAN THE NATIONAL DEBT, IN A TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT WAREHOUSE, A COUPLE OF WEEKS PAST...(THIS FLASHBACK PROVIDED COURTESY OF THE PATAGONIAN UNDERGROUND)
LOOK AT ALL THIS JUNK!
YES SIR...
PHILIADELPHIA EXPERIMENT
UFO
SEA MONSTER
SAM THE SHAM
TREASURE OF SIERRA MADRE
BADGES
H2O-GAS PILLS
TOP SECRET FILM
UFO PARTS
PERPETUAL MOTION MACHINE
TELEPORTATION BOOTHS
SIMPLE TAX FORMS
2000 MILE CARBURATOR
EARHART
SASQUATCH AND YETI BONES.. MIXED...
FOO
2.



MOST OF THIS MATERIAL HAS BEEN HERE FOR 40 YEARS OR MORE, SIR..
WELL, IT'S ALL GOT TO GO!
McGOFFINS (2 EACH)
CAUTION
POTRZEBIES + VEEBLEFETZERS
ALL OF IT, SIR..??
OF COURSE, ALL OF IT!! DO YOU REALIZE HOW MUCH THIS WAREHOUSE IS COSTING US IN RENT..??
NOTARY SOJAC
ON CURVES AHEAD
SQUARE PEGS
HOLY GRAIL
LAMONT CRANSTON DISGUISE KIT
MORE 2000 MILE CARBS
REACTIONLESS DRIVE
SCROLL OF THOTH
ALADDIN
SHANGRILA
GYPSY-DAISYUM
AERIAL PHOTOS OF DOWNWIND JAXON
AND BESIDES...WE NEED THIS SPACE FOR A NUCLEAR WASTE DUMP..!
NUCLEAR WASTE..?!? IN WASHINGTON D.C., SIR..??
DRINK ME
THE KIRWERD DERBY
ATLANTEAN SUN STONES
EIGHTEEN MINUTES OF TAPE
WHY ARE YOU READING ALL THESE STUPID LABELS?
MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE + KNICKNACKS..
THIS WAREHOUSE IS DIRECTLY BELOW THE CAPITAL BUILDING AND CONGRESS... CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO DUMP NUCLEAR WASTE..?
EHH...WHAT'S THAT..??
THAT, SIR..?
UMMMM...AHH...ACCORDING TO THIS LABEL, SIR, THIS DEEP FREEZE WAS SEALED UP IN 1945... IT'S TRIPLE TOP SECRET, BUT IT DOESN'T SAY WHAT'S IN IT, SIR...
IF ONLY THE WINDOW WASN'T FROSTED OVER, OR THE DOOR WELDED SHUT, WE COULD SEE INSIDE, SIR...
WE'VE BEEN PAYING REFRIGERATION BILLS ON THIS SINCE 1945????
TURN IT OFF!
TOP SECRET
DEEP FREEZE
KEEP OUT
GO AWAY
VERBOTEN
THIS MEANS YOU!
MEASLES
B-BUT, IT'S TRIPLE TOP SECRET, SIR..!
IN 1945 IT WAS SECRET! WHATEVER IS IN HERE COULDN'T BE ANY DANGER TODAY... TURN IT OFF..!?!
DEEP FREEZE
3.

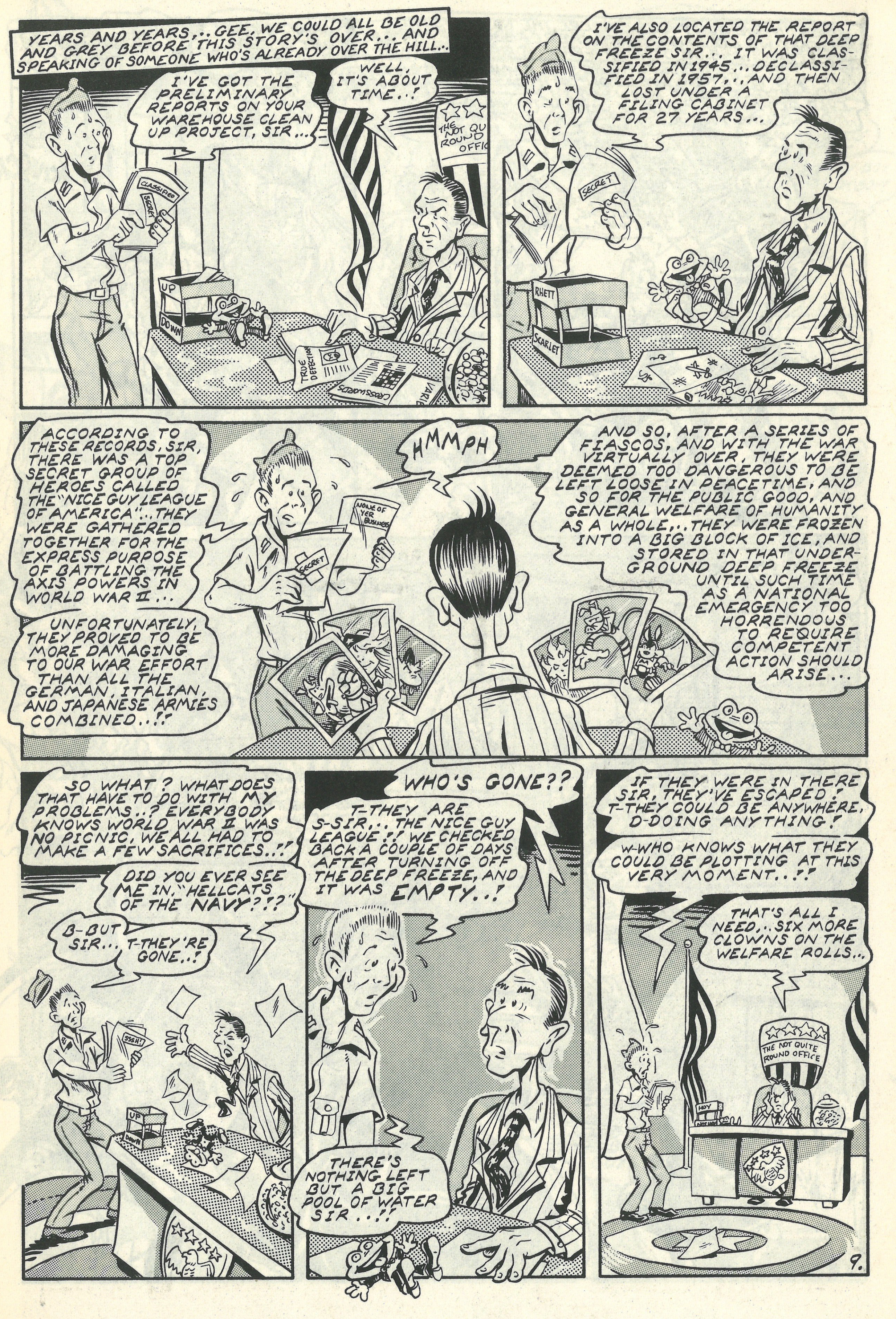

MEANWHILE...BACK TO THE PRESENT...
I'M LATE, I'M LATE..!
IF ONLY JOSH HADN'T KEPT ME WORKIN' OVERTIME..!
C'MON GUYS, LET'S SPLIT...
EVERYTH
BUS
WHOOF
IN SINBAD THE SAILOR
EASY ST.
MARIE AN ALLEY
EXCUSE ME, CAT, BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE BUMPED INTO...
TICKETS
TICKETS
THEATER
TUBBINS!
HUH?
OH FATTY..I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE ANY OF YOU AGAIN..?!
WHUF
mMMm...IT'S BEEN SO LONG...
SMAK
4.


FROM BOXES TO FOXES...TO MORE FOXES... FOR CROSSTOWN IN THE POSH TASTEFULLY DECORATED OFFICES OF...
QUAG, I'M BACK,.. MISS ME..??
KNOCK KNOCK
HUH?
I'VE BEEN SHOPPING FOR MY NEW OUTFIT, LIKE TO SEE IT..?
NOW LOOK, I ALREADY TOLD YOU, WE'VE GOT THE HEAVIES FOR THIS STORY...I CAN'T USE YOU..!
SILLY... HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, I'VE GONE STRAIGHT
UMMMM IN A LEGAL SENSE, THAT IS...
HI MOM
HAH!
OH, PISH TUSH... BE A DEAR, AND LET ME USE YOUR PHONE, WON'T YOU..?
SURE... JUST LEAVE A DIME ON THE COUNTER...
IN NEW JERSEY CALL BIGELOW 8-2000
VICKY'S OUTFIT DESIGNED BY LITTLE LELA DOWLING... RODENT PARK PATAGONIA...
IT WAS ONE OF THOSE CRUDDY MONDAYS WHEN YOU COULDN'T EVEN GET THROUGH THE SPORTS PAGE WITHOUT SOMEONE HASSLING YOU... IN FACT, I HADN'T EVEN GOT TO THE SPORTS PAGE...
NICE PICTS...
PEMBROKE + SULLIVAN INVESTIGATIONS
DAILY DIRT
BLACK BIRD FOUND...THEN LOST...THEN FOUND, LOST FOUND, LOST FOUND, LOST FOUND, LOST
WEREWOLF SIGHTED IN PEORIA HTS.
CITY'S GOING TO THE DOGS SAYS MAYOR
FOX AND BUNNY FROLIC WITH WHIPS AND OATMEAL
SOX IN CELLAR
RING RING
THE SOX WERE IN THE CELLAR,..THE CUBS WERE WORSE,.. I'D'VE BEEN ANNOYED IF THERE WAS ANYTHING WORTH READING ABOUT...
HELLO...PEMBROKE AND SULLIVAN INVESTIGATIONS,..SULLIVAN SPEAKING, WHAT CAN I DO FOR,..OH IT'S YOU MS. FELDHYSER,..UH-HUH,..YEP..
SPORTS LOW LITES BEARS IN SEWER... CUBS, BULLS BLACKHAWKS LIKEWISE
SOX IN CELLAR
YOU WANT A BUNNY TAILED,..
SHE A GOOD FRIEND OF YOURS.??
NOT THAT GOOD HUH.....
NOPE, NO PROBLEM,..WE'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, SOON AS UNK GETS BACK TO THE OFFICE,..
SURE, STANDARD RATES...
CHARLEY TAKES IT ON CHIN
ABNER YES BUNNY T.M.
MARLOWE CALL SPADE
DAILY DIRT
FOX AND BUNNY
SOX IN CELLAR
QUAG STILL AT LARGE
AND, AS TO THE BUNNY IN QUESTION...
GRAN'MA PHOOBY, IS TUBBINS READY..? WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE PARTY IF WE DON'T HURRY!
HE AIN'T HERE YET...
BUT C'MON IN, AN SET A SPELL...
G.P. PHOOBY
GRAN'MA'S OUTFIT DESIGNED BY: SALVATION ARMY... PEORIA DIV...
5.

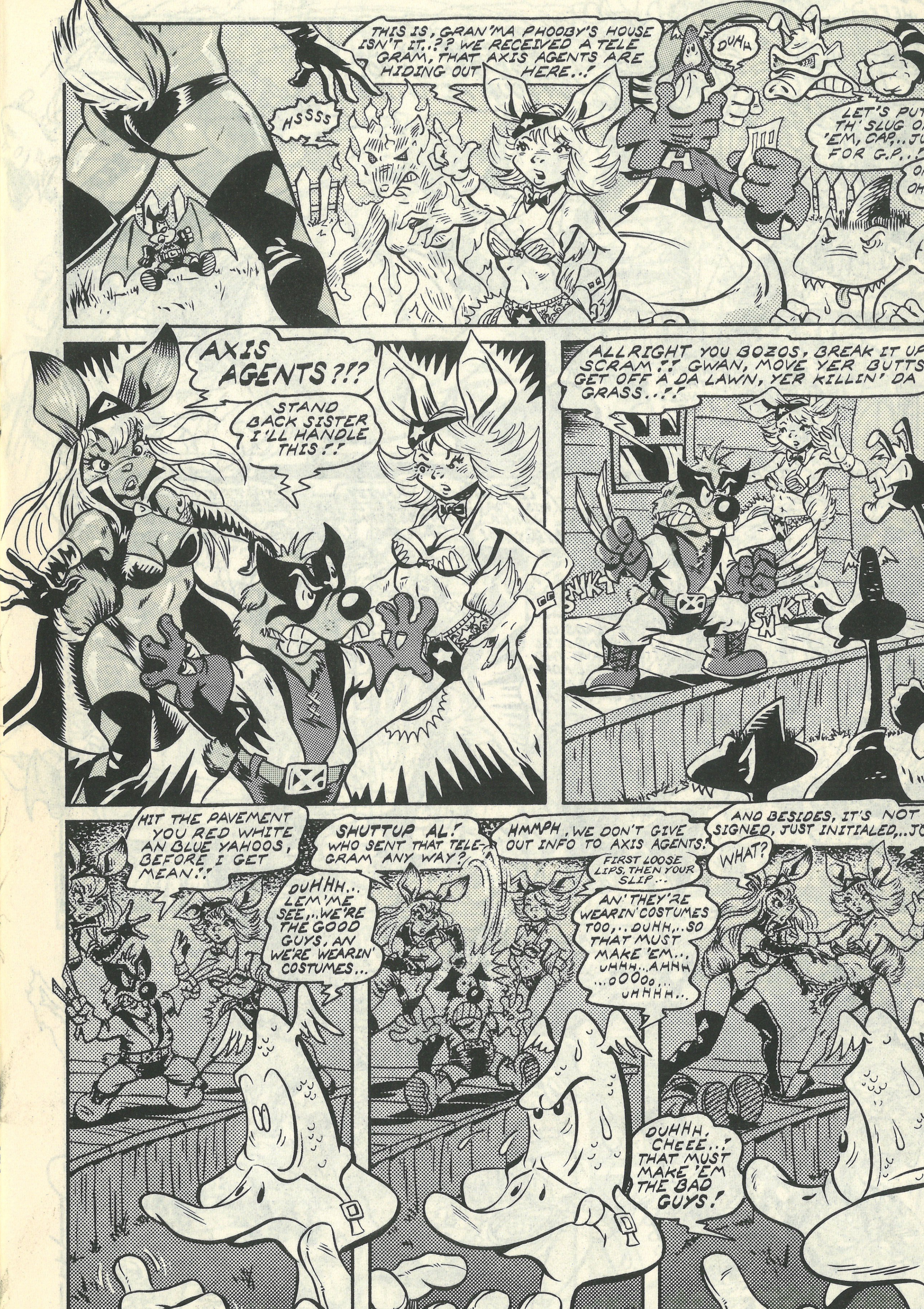

I'M SURPRISED... HE WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT THE PARTY...
PROBABLY HADDA WORK LATE...
JUS' SID-DOWN. AN,..
THAT MUST BE HIM NOW..!
KNOCK KNOCK
EHH..??
HI YA, GRAN'MA, WE'RE NOT LATE ARE WE..? FATTY INVITED US...
AND SPEAKING OF THAT FURRY LITTLE CASANOVA...
IT'S SO HARD TO GET THE PUFFLE TO TRANSV...
OH TUBBINS, EVEN WITH THE PURPLE PUFFLE'S HELP, I WAS AFRAID I'D NEVER FIND YOU AGAIN..!
UMMM, I... UHH,.. HUH..?
PUFFLE..? WAIT A MINUTE MISS..! JUST WHO ARE YOU? I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!!
WHAT?
TUBBINS, IT'S ME, SILVER FOX! SURELY YOU COULON'T HAVE FORGOTTEN SO SOON,.. MISSOURI, THE TRAIN ROBBERY..
HUH? WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? I'VE NEVER BEEN TO MISSOURI!!
SHE MUST BE SOME KIND A NUT,..I BETTER SCRAM!
TUBBINS!
SORRY LADY,..MY NAME'S JONES, I'M ONE OF THE JONES BOYS...
PEORIA,..A CITY WITH A THOU-SAND STORIES,..MOST OF THEM NOT WORTH MENTIONING... UNK AND I HAD JUST LEFT THE OFFICE TO FOLLOW UP ON THE FELDHYSER CASE WHEN..
WAIT TUBBINS PLEASE!
WHOOF
HUH?

IT WAS ANOTHER FOX..! A CUTE LITTLE BLONDE THAT COULD'VE PLAYED TACKLE FOR THE CHICAGO BEARS...
SORRY M'AM,.. WAS THAT CAT BOTHERING YOU?
HUH...WHAT..? WHU-WHERE'D HE GO..??
VERY SORRY, MISS,..DIDN'T SEE YOU COMING..
REMARKABLE, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY A FOXY LADY FALLS HEAD OVER HEELS FOR A LUG LIKE YOU, HAROLD...
THE CAT..? I DUNNO...HE SPLIT,..YOU SEE WHICH WAY HE WENT UNK..?
OH NO! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! I'VE JUST GOT TO!!
THEN PERHAPS WE CAN HELP YOU,..JONATHAN PEMBROKE AND HAROLD SULLIVAN INVESTIGATIONS AT YOUR SERVICE M'AM,..WE'RE HAVING A SPECIAL TODAY FOR FOXES...
PEMBROKE SULLIVAN INVESTIGATIONS
AS FOR TUBBINS.. HE'S GONE OVER THE HILL, THROUGH THE WOODS, ACROSS THE DUMP, UNDER THE CULVERT, OVER THE BACK FENCE, AND ALL THE WAY TO GRAN'MA PHOOBY'S HOUSE...
G.P. PHOOBY
PUFF, GASP,.. WHEEZE! AM I LATE YET..??
TUBBINS
QT
MO' COFFIE? WHICH ONE'S YOU..?
I'M PANDORA..
BANG BANG
NO, EVERYTHING'S FINE, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME...
NO,..AH MEANS YO' COSTUME,.. WHO'S YA DRESSED UP AS..??
I DIDN'T THINK I'D MAKE IT THERE FOR A,..JUST A MINUTE..! WE'RE ALL 'SPOSED TO BE GOING TO THE PARTY AS THE X-CRITTERS,.. WHERE'S YOUR COSTUMES AL..??
NO PROBLEM
I'M PANDORA...
WE DON'T NEED COSTUMES, WE BROUGHT OUR TRANS MOGRIFICATION SYNTHESIZER
AH KNOWS DAT,..BUT THEM GLITZY DUDS...
A WHAT?
I'LL SHOW YA JUST DROP IN THESE X-CRITTER COMIX, FLIP ON THE SWITCH, AN..
I'M PANDORA..

EEEP
EHH?
WHEEE
YOW
GEE, I FEEL FUNNY,..WHAT DID THAT GISMO DO AL,..??
THE TRANSMOGRIFICATION SYNTHESIZER... IT ALTERED OUR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE, SO WE'RE JUST LIKE THE CHARACTERS IN THE COMIX... NEET HUH??
AN EVERYTHING WORKS, JUST LIKE IN THE COMIX!
SNIKT
SNIKT
THIS IS TEMPORARY, ISN'T IT AL?? I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE AS A PEROXIDE BLONDE..?!
OH, SURE SURE,.. SEE THE DIAL'S SET FOR JUST A COUPLE A HOURS...
P-PHUD!
OOOOOO THAT HURTS!
SO THE TRANSMOGRIFICATION EFFECT WILL WEAR OFF IN EXACTLY,.. UMM LET'S SEE,.. TWO POINT FIVE ZERO EIGHT,.. UMMM,.. UH-OH,.. ALL THE NUMBERS SEEM TO BE RUBBED OFF THE 'TIME UNITS' DIAL,.. IT COULD BE 2.508 HOURS, OR DAYS... OR UMMM...WEEKS...
WHAT?
COULD EVEN BE YEARS...
8.


YEARS AND YEARS,.. GEE, WE COULD ALL BE OLD AND GREY BEFORE THIS STORY'S OVER... AND SPEAKING OF SOMEONE WHO'S ALREADY OVER THE HILL..
I'VE GOT THE PRELIMINARY REPORTS ON YOUR WAREHOUSE CLEAN UP PROJECT, SIR...
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME..!
I'VE ALSO LOCATED THE REPORT ON THE CONTENTS OF THAT DEEP FREEZE SIR... IT WAS CLASSIFIED IN 1945... DECLASSIFIED IN 1957,.., AND THEN LOST UNDER A FILING CABINET FOR 27 YEARS...
ACCORDING TO THESE RECORDS, SIR, THERE WAS A TOP SECRET GROUP OF HEROES CALLED THE "NICE GUY LEAGUE OF AMERICA"..THEY WERE GATHERED TOGETHER FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF BATTLING THE AXIS POWERS IN WORLD WAR II...
UNFORTUNATELY, THEY PROVED TO BE MORE DAMAGING TO OUR WAR EFFORT THAN ALL THE GERMAN, ITALIAN, AND JAPANESE ARMIES COMBINED..!
HMMPH
AND SO, AFTER A SERIES OF FIASCOS, AND WITH THE WAR VIRTUALLY OVER, THEY WERE DEEMED TOO DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT LOOSE IN PEACETIME, AND SO FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD, AND GENERAL WELFARE OF HUMANITY AS A WHOLE,..THEY WERE FROZEN INTO A BIG BLOCK OF ICE, AND STORED IN THAT UNDERGROUND DEEP FREEZE UNTIL SUCH TIME AS A NATIONAL EMERGENCY TOO HORRENDOUS TO REQUIRE COMPETENT ACTION SHOULD ARISE...
SO WHAT? WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH MY PROBLEMS..? EVERYBODY KNOWS WORLD WAR II WAS NO PICNIC, WE ALL HAD TO MAKE A FEW SACRIFICES..!
DID YOU EVER SEE ME IN, "HELLCATS OF THE NAVY?!?"
B-BUT SIR...
T-THEY'RE GONE..!
WHO'S GONE??
T-THEY ARE S-SIR,.. THE NICE GUY LEAGUE!! WE CHECKED BACK A COUPLE OF DAYS AFTER TURNING OFF THE DEEP FREEZE, AND IT WAS EMPTY..!
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT A BIG POOL OF WATER SIR...!!
IF THEY WERE IN THERE SIR, THEY'VE ESCAPED! T-THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE, D-DOING ANYTHING!
W-WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY COULD BE PLOTTING AT THIS VERY MOMENT..!!
THAT'S ALL I NEED,..SIX MORE CLOWNS ON THE WELFARE ROLLS...
THE NOT QUITE ROUND OFFICE
9.

WELL, IF WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE 'NICE GUYS' ARE, AT LEAST WE DO KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE X-CRITTERS,..AND SO BACK TO GRAN'MA PHOOBY'S HOUSE..
WELL,..THERE'S NOTHING TO DO NOW, BUT GO ON TO THE PARTY,..I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER GET MYSELF MIXED UP WITH MORONS LIKE YOU AL...
YEAH, SHE'S RIGHT! DIDN'T YOU EVER GO TO SCHOOL STUPID ?!?
SURE,..AN I CAME OUT THE SAME WAY..!
WHAD I WUZ SAYIN', IZ DAT'S A SPIFFY OUTFIT YOU'S WEARIN'..
THANKS... I GOT IT JUST FOR THE PARTY...
P-PHUD
OKAY, OKAY,.. LET'S GET... WHA..??
WHAT NOW?
RIGHT! DEN WHO'S YA 'SPOSED TA... EHH..??
I'M PANDORA...
KNOCK
KNOCK
WHO ON EARTH COULD IT BE..??
UH, OH...
DUHH, CHEEE, FELLAS... THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE...


HSSSS
THIS IS, GRAN'MA PHOOBY'S HOUSE ISN'T IT..?? WE RECEIVED A TELE GRAM, THAT AXIS AGENTS ARE HIDING OUT HERE..!
DUHH
LET'S PUT TH' SLUG ON 'EM, CAP,..JUS' FOR G.P..!
OH BOY, OH BOY!
AXIS AGENTS ?!?
STAND BACK SISTER I'LL HANDLE THIS !!
ALLRIGHT YOU BOZOS, BREAK IT UP! SCRAM!! GWAN, MOVE YER BUTTS, GET OFF A DA LAWN, YER KILLIN' DA GRASS..!!
SNIKT
SNIKT
HIT THE PAVEMENT YOU RED WHITE AN BLUE YAHOOS, BEFORE I GET MEAN!!
DUHHH.. LEM'ME SEE,..WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS, AN WE'RE WEARIN' COSTUMES...
SHUTTUP AL! WHO SENT THAT TELE-GRAM ANY WAY?
HMMPH, WE DON'T GIVE OUT INFO TO AXIS AGENTS!
FIRST LOOSE LIPS, THEN YOUR SLIP...
AN' THEY'RE WEARIN' COSTUMES TOO,..DUHH,..SO THAT MUST MAKE 'EM... UHHH...AHHH ...OOOOo... UHHHH...
AND BESIDES, IT'S NOT SIGNED, JUST INITIALED,..JQ..
WHAT?
DUHHH, CHEEE..! THAT MUST MAKE 'EM THE BAD GUYS!

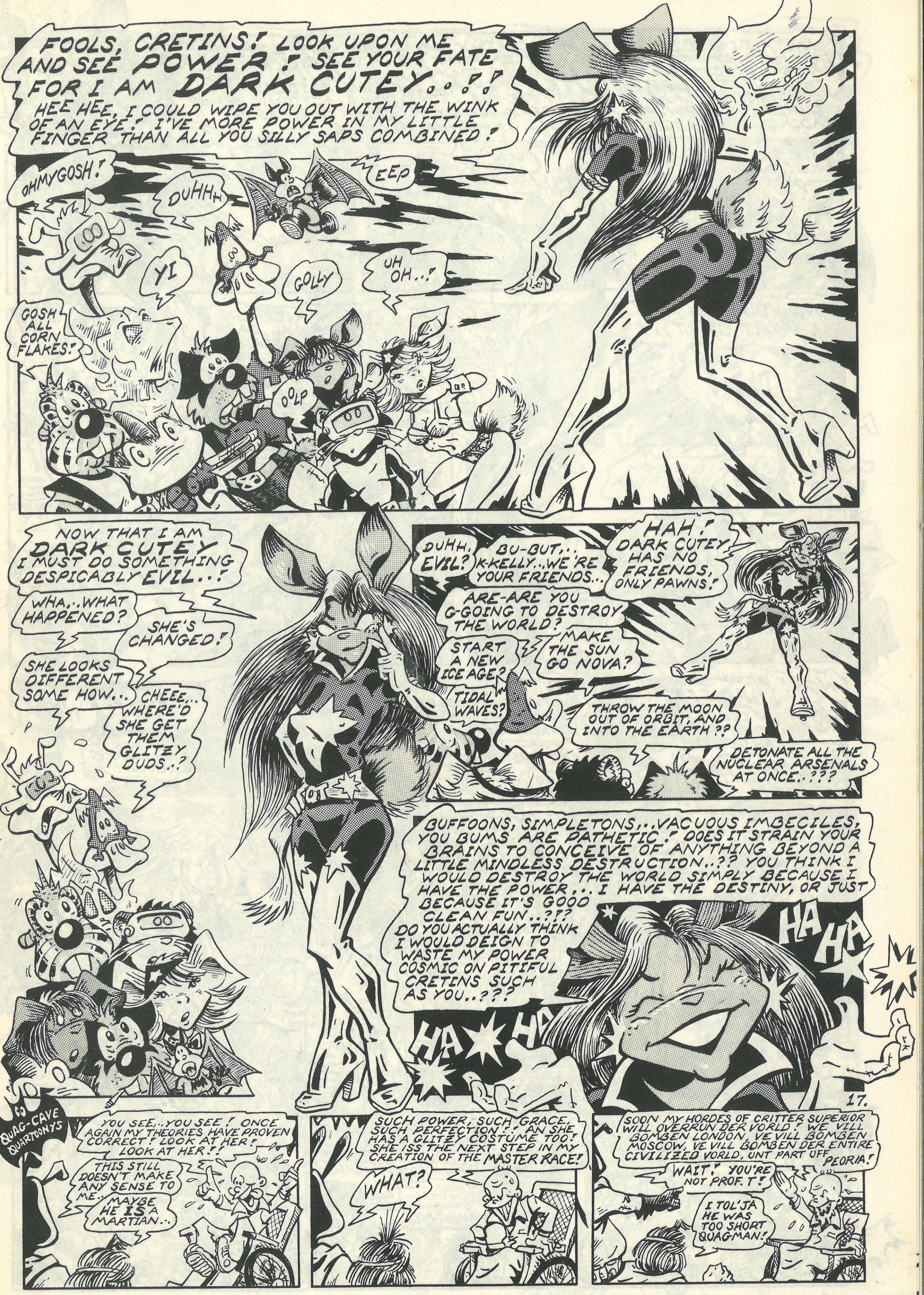
WHEEEE
JQ??
GIVE 'EM OUR YELL! LOOK OUT AXIS, WE'RE GONNA POLKA ON YOUR PETUNIAS !!
SLUG!
HMMM I THINK WE NEED A NEW BAT-TLE CRY..
YOU CAN DUCK BLONDE, BUT YOU RATZYS CAN'T ESCAPE THE BITCHIN' TORCH!!
HIDY
LIKE-WISE FOR WUNNER.. YEOWCH!
SMILE KRAUTZY, 'CAUSE PLASTIC SPAM IS GONNA GAK
THAT'S ENOUGH EXPOSITION! I'M CUTTING YOUR DIALOG RIGHT NOW..!
P-PHOD
HEADS UP GANG, I'LL KAYO THE METAL MORON WITH MY BAT-ZOOKA!
OOOOO
WHEEE
NOW TO BLAST THE KID... OOPS..
P-PHUD
TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE, PORK CHOPS!
BY APHRODITE'S PANTY HOSE,
THESE RATZY AGENTS ARE TOUGHER THAN THEY LOOK..!
HANDS OFF MY SISTER, SHORT STUFF!
YOW

FIFTY FOUR FOURTY OR FIGHT!
CHEW ON THIS, FISH BAIT!
SCRATCH ONE LAGER SCHLURPIN LACKEY..!!
DUHH
AN EYE FOR A GUY, FATSO!
BY MINERVA'S ACNE MEDICATION!
GIVE THESE SEIG-HEILIN' HYENAS, ONE FOR UNCLE SAM!!
MEANWHILE... BACK AT THE OFFICES OF GOOD OL' J.Q. ENT...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE STORY SO FAR CHRIS..??
IT STINKS!
FUNTASTIC 4
RING RING
WELL,... OH YEAH?!?!
WHOOPS,..JUS'A MINUTE..
HELLO, HELLO,..OKAY! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER COM-MISIONER!
OH,.. YOU MEAN, THIS STORY??
FANATIC
QUICK, THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE..!
TO THE QUAG-POLES!
RIGHT
YES READERS, UNBEKNOWNST TO MILLIONS,..EXCEPT FOR THE FEW CLOTPOLES THAT READ THIS RAG,.. DEEP BENEATH THE THRIVING METROPOLIS OF PEORIA, IS THE QUAG-CAVE, WHERE LURKS THAT NEMISIS OF EVIL, THOSE TWO DAUNTLESS DYNAMIC DUMBBELLS, QUAGMAN AND CLAREMO
QUAGGA QUAGGA QUAGGA QUAGGA QUAGGA QUAGGA Q
AMAZING! JUST AS I SUSPECTED, THE QUAG-PUTER CONFIRMS, THIS PRESENT TURN OF EVENTS MAKES ABSOLUTLY NO SENSE IN THE CONTEXT OF THE CURRENT STORY LINE..!
HOLEY PLOT DEVICE, QUAG-MAN!
EXIT
WHOOPIE CUSHION
FUD
3 PLAYS FOR 25¢
QUAG PUTER
QUAG PUFFLE
QUAG-PLANE
NO SALE
BELCH
TILT
YOUR WEIGHT AND FORTUNE
QUAC-MOBILE

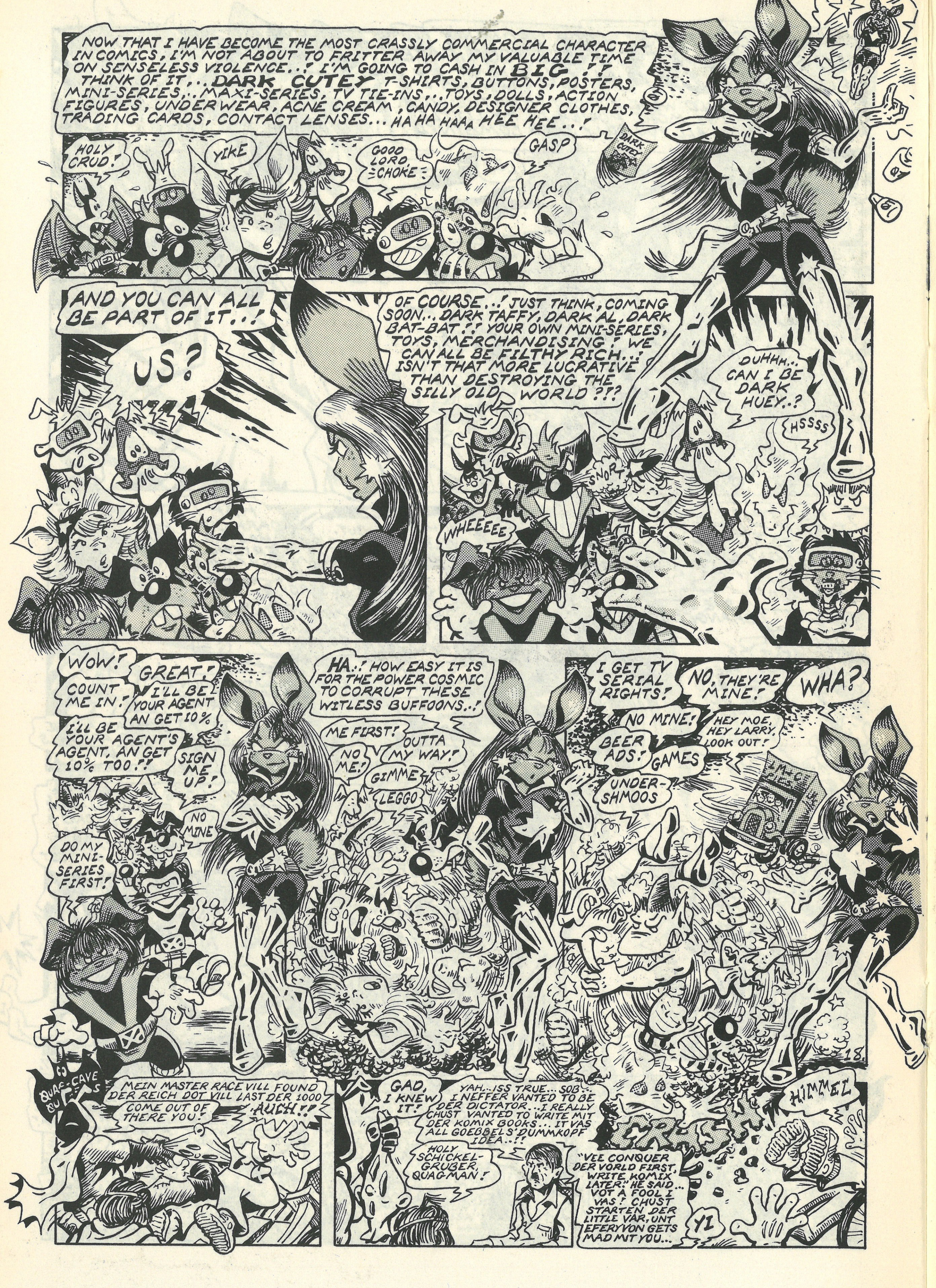
WELL ENOUGH OF THAT... AND NOW BACK TO THE FIGHT SCENE ALREADY IN PROGRESS,..FOR ALL OF YOU READERS WHO MAY HAVE TUNED IN LATE, THOSE WORLD WAR II REJECTS, "THE NICE GUY LEAGUE OF AMERICA: CAPT. HUEY, WUNNER BUNNY, PLASTIC SPAM, SUB-MORON, THE BITCHIN' TORCH, AND BAT-BAT" ARE SLUGGING IT OUT WITH "THE X-CRITTERS: ZEPHYR, CYCAT, VERMIN, CLUMMOX, AND NITE-TODDLER,.." AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DIDN'T TUNE IN LATE.... YOU SHOULD HAVE...
OUTTA MY WAY CHIPPIE,.!
TREAT 'EM ROUGH, AN THEY LOVE IT..!?
MERCIFUL MAGNAVOX!!
MY MYSTICAL METAL CUFFLINKS BARELY DEFLECTED YOUR BLOW!
CHING
YOU'RE QUICK FOR A RATZY, BLONDIE...
SOME-THING'S WRONG HERE!
TRY TO GOOSE-STEP YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!
OTHER THAN THESE W.W.II MENTAL BASKET CASES, THAT IS...
GET AN EYEFULL OF THIS!
DUHH
PARDON MY KNUCKLES
I, I,..FEEL STRANGE,..LIKE I WANT TO TEAR THE UNIVERSE APART..!?
SOK
AL! WHAT HAPPENED, ARE YOU ALRIGHT??
SHHHH,.. I'M DEAD...
WHAT?
DON'T WORRY..IT'S AN UNWRITTEN LAW, THAT IN EVERY ISSUE, AT LEAST ONE MUTANT MUST BE MAIMED, GORED, TORTURED, DISFIGURED FOR LIFE, DIE, OR GET A NASTY INK SMUDGE ALL OVER 'EM...
DAT SO??
LEGGO YOU!
TAG-TAG NO TAGS BACK..!
COULD AL'S GIZMO HAVE AFFECTED OUR MINDS TOO..??
IF HE'S A MUTANT, DEN IZ YOU A MUTANT?
I'M PANDORA..
HEY, WATCH IT, SHORT DARK AN UGLY..!
EEK
PSST
QUAG-CAVE QUARTOONYS
Y'KNOW CHRIS, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS STORY..
??? I THOUGHT YOU WERE WRITING IT..?!?
AHEM, EXCUSE ME GENTLEMEN..
AND I USE THAT TERM LOOSLY..
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF,..I AM PROFESSOR XYLOTRA XANTHIDAE XENOPITHECUS ECT,.. THE CREATOR OF THE X-CRITTERS,.. BUT YOU MAY ADDRESS ME AS PROF. 'T', FOR SHORT,..
PROF. T??
GEE, HE LOOKS MUCH TALLER ON TV..
HE PROBABLY LOOKS TALLER 'CAUSE A THE MOHAWK...
YEAH
NEVER MIND THAT YOU TWITS! AS YOU KNOW, THE X-CRITTERS ARE MUTANTS, I.E. THEY ARE THE NEXT EVOLUTIONARY STAGE OF FUNNY-ANIMALS, 'CRITTER-SUPERIOR'.. AS IS COMMONLY KNOWN, 'CRITTER-SUPERIOR' ARE MUCH MORE HUMOROUS THAN REGULAR FUNNY ANIMALS, THEY CONTAIN THE MAXIMUM ALLOWABLE GOVT. APROVED PERCENTAGE OF DROLLERY, BON MOTS, BURLESQUE, VEEBLEFETZER AND CYCLAMATES..!

BWAP!
P-PHUD
PSST, SOMEBODY GET ME A BREW,.. PSST.. HEY, I'M THIRSTY..PSST...
YIPEEE
SWAT
PSST,.. AW HECK, I'LL GET ONE MYSEL.. HEY, WHO ARE YOU??
WE'RE FELLOW MUTANTS COUSIN.
WE CAME TO JOIN THE FIGHT..
HEY
BEAT IT, YOU BUMS! THERE'S ENOUGH CLOWNS IN THIS STORY ALREADY!
OH YEAH!
BOOT
DUHH CHEEE
GET 'IM CAP!
YOU JUST WAIT, WE'LL ORGANIZE,..! WE'RE GONNA PULL OUT EVERY MUTANT BETWEEN HERE AN OSHKOSH, BY GOSH!
SO'S YER OL' MAN..! BLEHHH
WHOOF
THAT'S ENOUGH! I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU BOZOS!!
LICKETY POW
AHAH! BY NEPTUNE'S TUNA SALAD, I'VE CAPTURED THEIR RINGLEADER IN MY MYSTICAL MAGIC LASSO..!
AARRRGH LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
FESS UP RATZY BUNNY, OR WE'LL LEAN ON YOU A LI'L..!
SMILE SUCKER! IT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL DO IT WITH THESE TEETH!
QUAG-CAVE QUARTOONYS
HEY CHRIS, DONCHA KNOW THIS GEEK..? I THOUGHT HE WAS ONE OF YOUR CHARACTERS..
OH NO! DON'T TRY TO STICK THE BLAME FOR THIS TURKEY STORY ON ME!
IT HAS BEEN MY LIFE LONG GOAL TO GATHER TOGETHER THESE SPECIMENS OF CRITTER-SUPERIOR, SIGN THEM TO BINDING CONTRACTS, AND EXPLOIT THEM LIKE CRAZY..!
MAYBE HE'S A MARTIAN..
NAW, MARTIANS HAVE FUNNY LI'L ANTENNAS
..OF COURSE I DO MY PART TO TRAIN THESE POOR SIMPLE SLOBS, TO ENHANCE THEIR ALREADY FORMIDABLE POWERS...
IF HE'S NOT YOUR CHARACTER, AN HE'S NOT MY CHARACTER, LET'S BEAT HIM UP AN TAKE HIS WALLET..
IN JUST A MOMENT YOU WILL SEE THE FRUITION OF MY PLANS AS KELLY O'HARE A.K.A. CUTEY BUNNY A.K.A. ZEPHYR, WILL EVOLVE INTO THE NEXT HIGHER EVOLUTIONARY STAGE, "FUNNY ANIMALUS BUXOMUS BIG BUCKSUS"!!

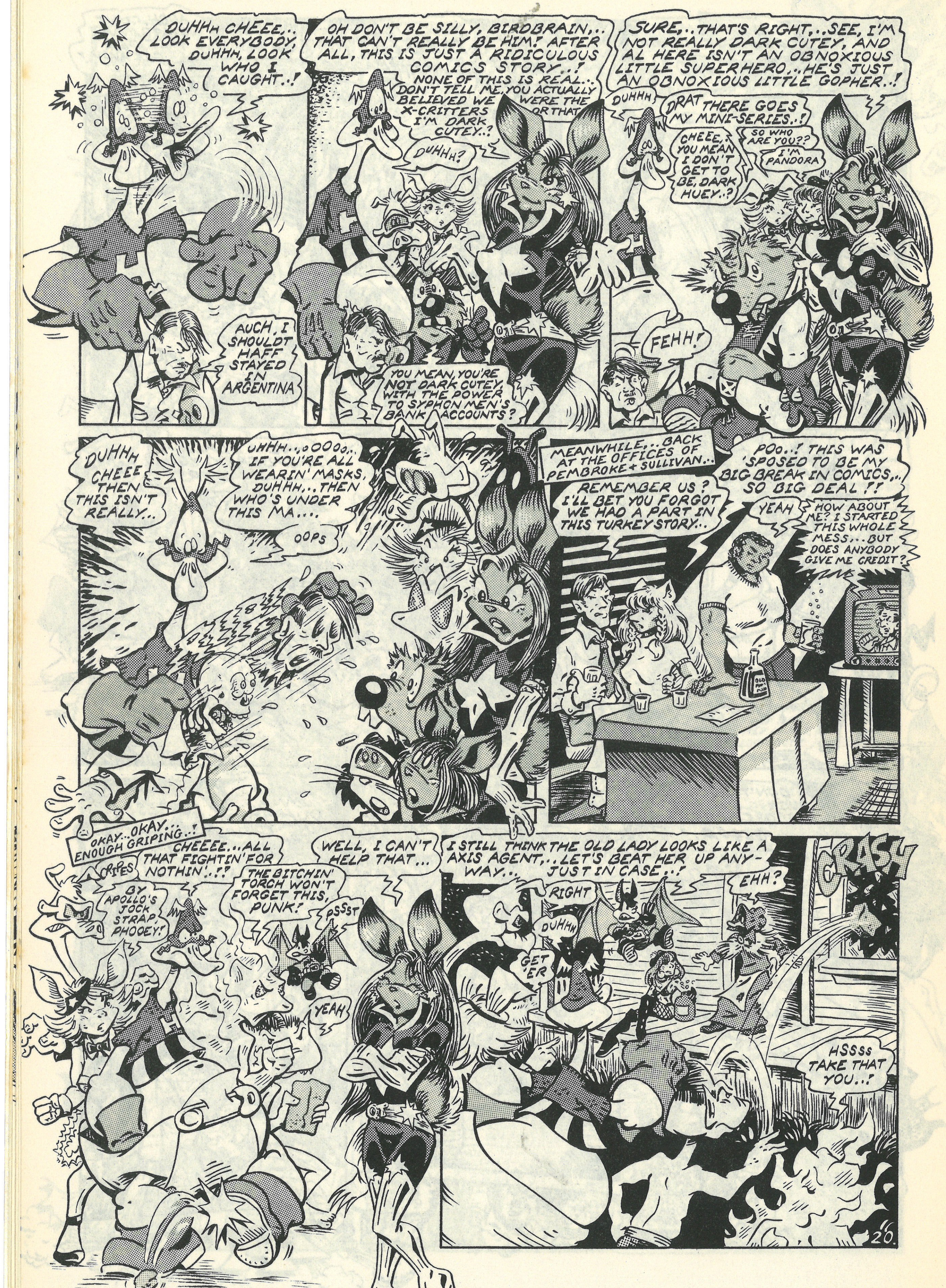
IT'S DARK CUTEY™
YES, KEYED OFF BY THE TRANSMOGRIFICATION SYNTHESIZER, BATHED IN ITS' ARCANE ENERGIES INTERMINGLED WITH THE MAGICAL MYSTICAL RADIATION OF WUNNER BUNNY'S MIRACULOUS MAGIC LASSO, KELLY O'HARE METAMORPHOSES INTO THE ULTIMATE, ULTIMATE, OF "FUNNY ANIMALUS BUXOMUS BIG BUCKSUS," DARK CUTEY!! YES THAT'S RIGHT, AS THE POWER COSMIC MANIFESTS ITSELF WITHIN HER, SHE IS TRANSFIGURED INTO THE CONSUMMATE COMIC CHARACTER..! WILL SHE USE HER AWESOME POWERS TO WIPE OUT THE EVILS OF MANKIND, GREED, FAMINE, PESTILENCE, AND NETWORK TV?? OR WILL SHE BE SEDUCED BY THE BEGUILING TEMPTATIONS OF DEPRAVITY AND CORRUPTION?? WOW, OH BOY! WILL SHE HUH??? LUCKY FOR YOU THIS ISN'T A CONTINUED STORY, SO READ THE NEXT PAGE AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS ALREADY..!
16.

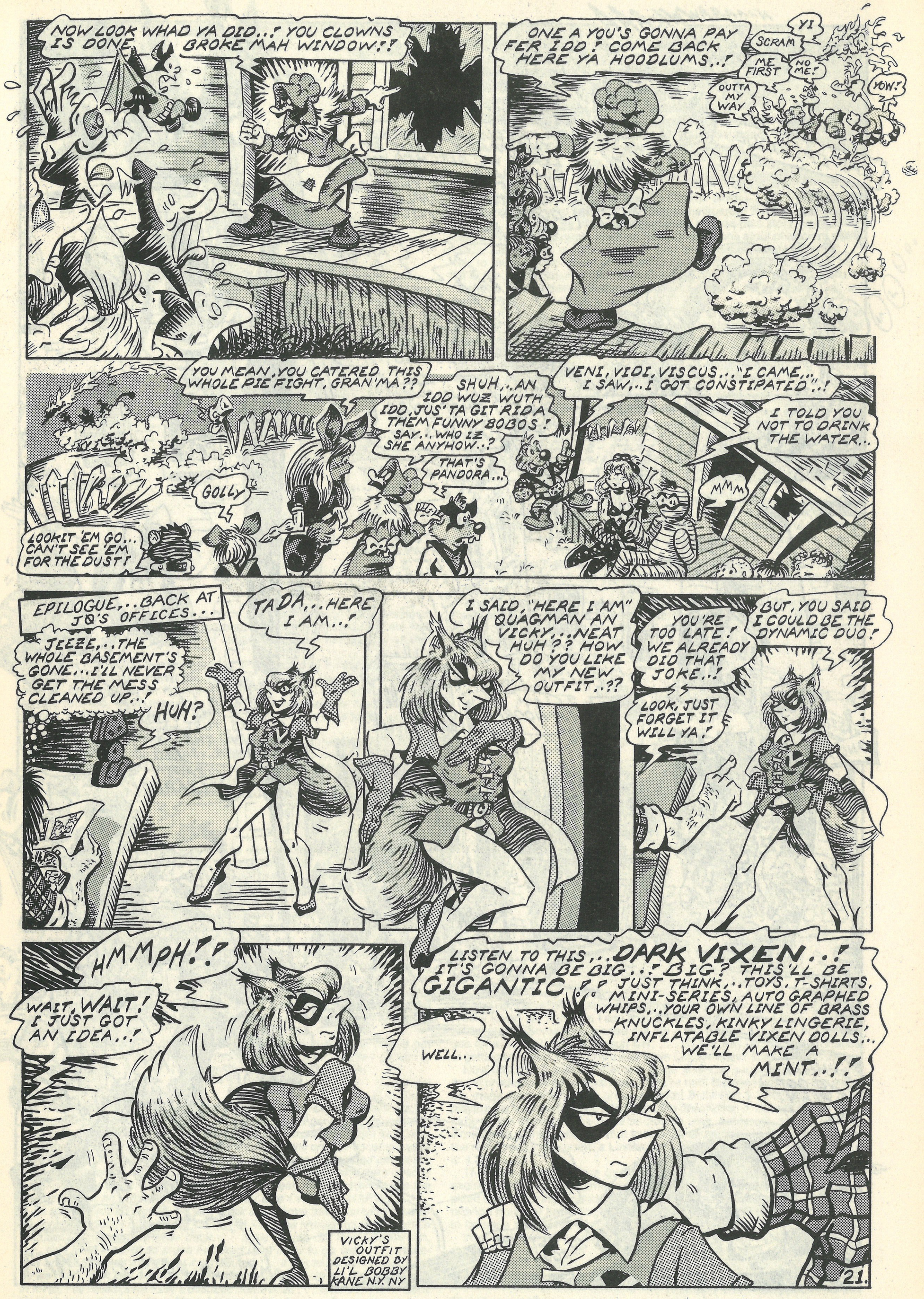


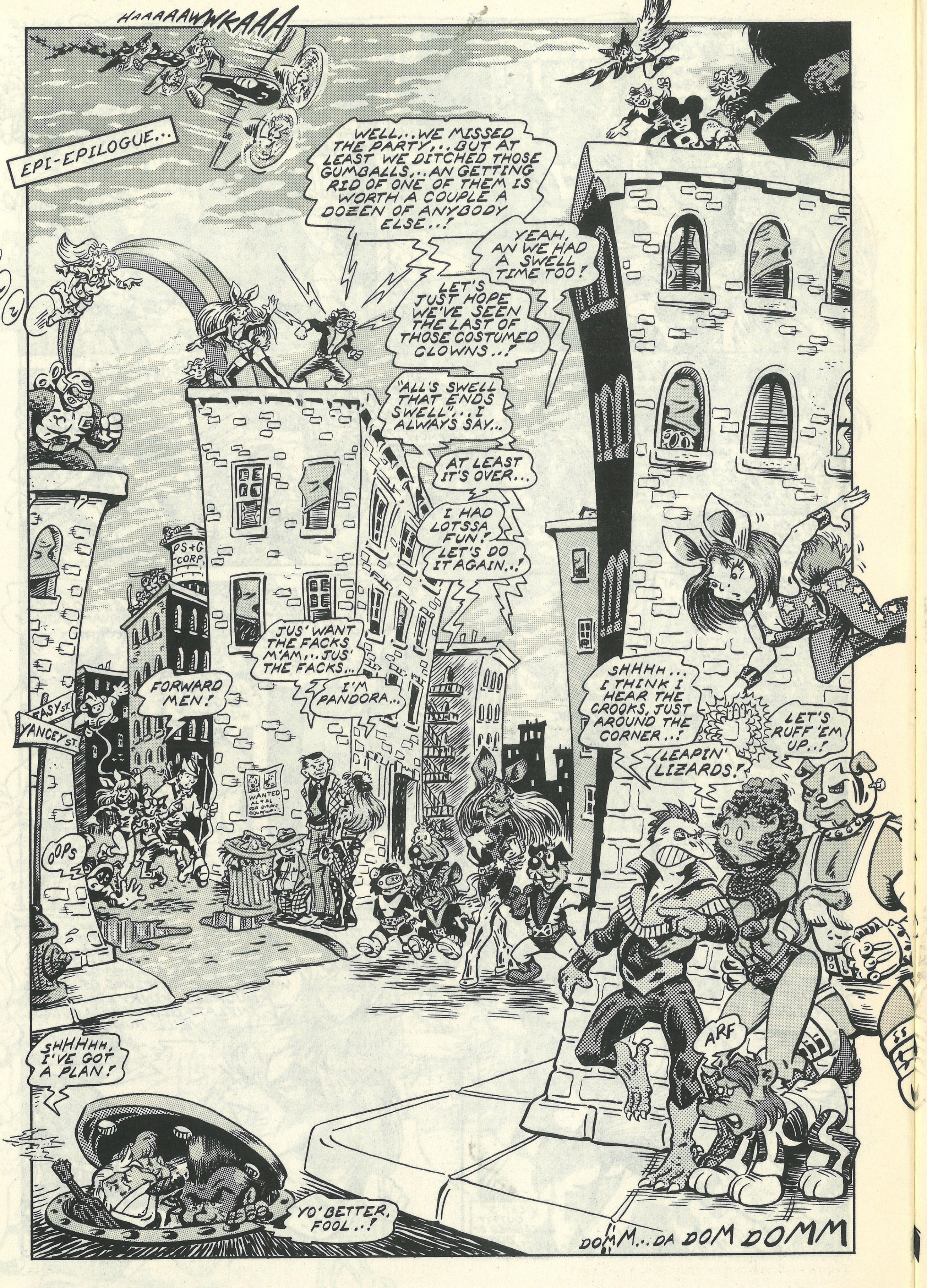
FOOLS, CRETINS! LOOK UPON ME AND SEE POWER! SEE YOUR FATE FOR I AM DARK CUTEY..!?!
HEE HEE, I COULD WIPE YOU OUT WITH THE WINK OF AN EYE! I'VE MORE POWER IN MY LITTLE FINGER THAN ALL YOU SILLY SAPS COMBINED!
OHMYGOSH!
DUHHH
EEP
YI
GOLLY
UH OH..!
GOSH ALL CORN FLAKES!
OOLP
NOW THAT I AM DARK CUTEY I MUST DO SOMETHING DESPICABLY EVIL..!
WHA...WHAT HAPPENED?
SHE'S CHANGED!
SHE LOOKS DIFFERENT SOME HOW...
CHEEE... WHERE'D SHE GET THEM GLITZY DUDS..?
DUHH, EVIL?
BU-BUT... K-KELLY...WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS...
HAH! DARK CUTEY HAS NO FRIENDS, ONLY PAWNS!
ARE-ARE YOU G-GOING TO DESTROY THE WORLD?
START A NEW ICE AGE?
MAKE THE SUN GO NOVA?
TIDAL WAVES?
THROW THE MOON OUT OF ORBIT, AND INTO THE EARTH??
DETONATE ALL THE NUCLEAR ARSENALS AT ONCE..???
BUFFOONS, SIMPLETONS...VACUOUS IMBECILES, YOU BUMS ARE PATHETIC! DOES IT STRAIN YOUR BRAINS TO CONCEIVE OF ANYTHING BEYOND A LITTLE MINDLESS DESTRUCTION..?? YOU THINK I WOULD DESTROY THE WORLD SIMPLY BECAUSE I HAVE THE POWER...I HAVE THE DESTINY, OR JUST BECAUSE IT'S GOOD CLEAN FUN..???
DO YOU ACTUALLY THINK I WOULD DEIGN TO WASTE MY POWER COSMIC ON PITIFUL CRETINS SUCH AS YOU..???
HA HA
HA HA
17.
QUAG-CAVE QUARTOONYS
YOU SEE...YOU SEE! ONCE AGAIN MY THEORIES HAVE PROVEN CORRECT! LOOK AT HER! LOOK AT HER!!
THIS STILL DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO ME..
MAYBE HE IS A MARTIAN..
SUCH POWER, SUCH GRACE, SUCH PERFECTION! AN SHE HAS A GLITZY COSTUME TOO! SHE ISS THE NEXT STEP IN MY CREATION OF THE MASTER RACE!
WHAT?
SOON MY HORDES OF CRITTER SUPERIOR WILL OVERRUN DER VORLD! WE VILL BOMBEN LONDON, VE VILL BOMBEN MOSCOW, VE VILL BOMBEN DER ENTIRE CIVILIZED VORLD, UNT PART UFF PEORIA!
WAIT! YOU'RE NOT PROF. T!
I TOL'JA HE WAS TOO SHORT QUAGMAN!

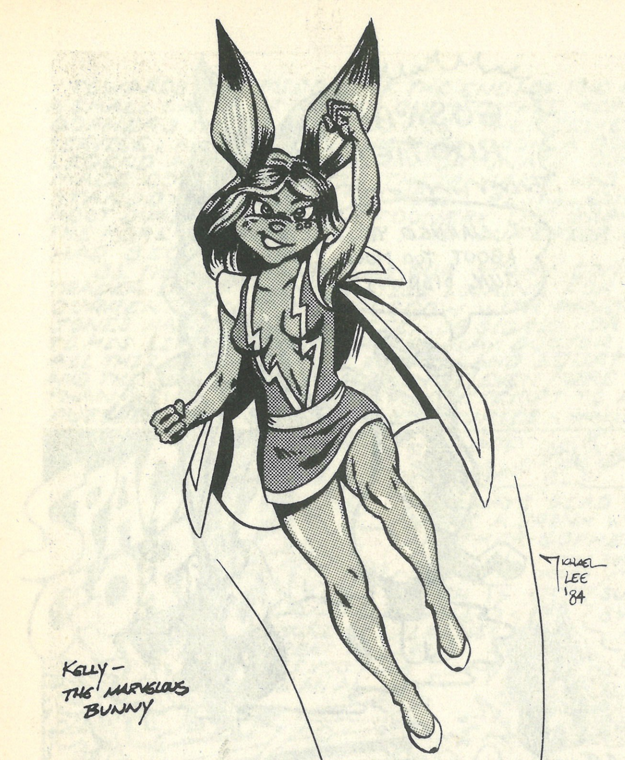

NOW THAT I HAVE BECOME THE MOST CRASSLY COMMERCIAL CHARACTER IN COMICS, I'M NOT ABOUT TO FRITTER AWAY MY VALUABLE TIME ON SENSELESS VIOLENCE..! I'M GOING TO CASH IN BIG !! THINK OF IT... DARK CUTEY T-SHIRTS, BUTTONS, POSTERS, MINI-SERIES,..MAXI-SERIES, TV TIE-INS,..TOYS, DOLLS, ACTION FIGURES, UNDERWEAR, ACNE CREAM, CANDY, DESIGNER CLOTHES, TRADING CARDS, CONTACT LENSES... HA HA HAAA HEE HEE..!
HOLY CRUD!
YIKE
GOOD LORD CHOKE
GASP
DARK CUTEY
AND YOU CAN ALL BE PART OF IT..!
US?
OF COURSE..! JUST THINK, COMING SOON... DARK TAFFY, DARK AL, DARK BAT-BAT!! YOUR OWN MINI-SERIES, TOYS, MERCHANDISING! WE CAN ALL BE FILTHY RICH...! ISN'T THAT MORE LUCRATIVE THAN DESTROYING THE SILLY OLD WORLD ?!?
DUHHH... CAN I BE DARK HUEY..?
HSSSS
SNORT
WHEEEEEE
WOW!
GREAT!
COUNT ME IN!
I'LL BE YOUR AGENT AN GET 10%
I'LL BE YOUR AGENT'S AGENT, AN GET 10% TOO.!!
SIGN ME UP!
NO MINE
DO MY MINI-SERIES FIRST!
HA..! HOW EASY IT IS FOR THE POWER COSMIC TO CORRUPT THESE WITLESS BUFFOONS..!
ME FIRST!
NO ME!
OUTTA MY WAY!
GIMME
LEGGO
I GET TV SERIAL RIGHTS!
NO, THEY'RE MINE!
WHA?
NO MINE!
BEER ADS!
GAMES
UNDER-SHMOOS
HEY MOE, HEY LARRY, LOOK OUT!
18.
QUAG-CAVE BUTTES
MEIN MASTER RACE VILL FOUND DER REICH DOT VILL LAST DER 1000
COME OUT OF THERE YOU!
AUCH!!
GAD, I KNEW IT!
YAH...ISS TRUE... SOB... I NEFFER VANTED TO BE DER DICTATOR...I REALLY CHUST VANTED TO WRITE MIT DER KOMIX BOOKS... IT VAS ALL GOEBBELS' DUMMKOPF IDEA..!!
HOLY SCHICKEL-GRUBER, QUAGMAN!
"VEE CONQUER DER VORLD FIRST, WRITE KOMIX LATER." HE SAID... VOT A FOOL I VAS! CHUST STARTEN DER LITTLE VAR, UNT EFERYVON GETS MAD MIT YOU...
CRASH
HIMMEL
YI

HEY!
'BOUT TIME DEY GOT HERE...
WHO?
LM & C PIES
SPLASH
HEY! WATCH IT UP THERE!
OH BOY! A PIE FIGHT!
NOW I'M MAD!
DUHHH, AN I'M MADDER!
LM & C PIES
YOW!
AUCH,..UNT NOW TO MAKE MIT DER GET AVAY..!
LM & C PIES
ANYONE FOR CUSTARD?
DUHHH
THERE GOES OUR BUSINESS..!
AND OUR JOKES...
HSSSS
HAVE A BLACK RASPBERRY, YOU TART!
GRRRR
DUHHH
DON'T DUCK, DUCK,.. I'VE GOT A GOOSEBERRY,.. GLOOP..!
TIME TO GER-SCRAMEN
QUAG-CAVE QUARTNONYS
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, THE WHOLE PANEL'S CAVING IN..!!
HOLY WOMEN AN SIDE KICKS FIRST, QUAG-MAN!
GET HIM, GET HIM! SCHICKELGRUBER'S GETTING AWAY..!
DUHHH
HEE HEE...YOU'LL NEFFER TAKE ME ALIVE...OOPS..
BEST PIE FIGHT AH EVAH CATERED, THANX BOYS...
HEY WAIT!
WAIT! I'M NOT OUT YET!
DUHHH,.. UMMM.. DUHHHHH, AIN'T YOU,.. UHHH.. DUHHHH..
CURSES!
YOW!
19.
PHOOM


DUHHH CHEEE.. LOOK EVERYBODY, DUHHH, LOOK WHO I CAUGHT..!
AUCH, I SHOULDT HAFF STAYED IN ARGENTINA
OH DON'T BE SILLY, BIRDBRAIN,.. THAT CAN'T REALLY BE HIM! AFTER ALL, THIS IS JUST A RIDICULOUS COMICS STORY..!
NONE OF THIS IS REAL.. DON'T TELL ME YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVED WE WERE THE X-CRITTERS OR THAT I'M DARK CUTEY..?
DUHHH?
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE NOT DARK CUTEY, WITH THE POWER TO SYPHON MEN'S BANK ACCOUNTS?
SURE,..THAT'S RIGHT,..SEE, I'M NOT REALLY DARK CUTEY, AND AL HERE ISN'T AN OBNOXIOUS LITTLE SUPERHERO,..HE'S JUST AN OBNOXIOUS LITTLE GOPHER..!
DUHHH
DRAT THERE GOES MY MINI-SERIES..!
CHEEE,. YOU MEAN I DON'T GET TO BE, DARK HUEY..?
SO WHO ARE YOU??
I'M PANDORA
FEHH!
DUHHH CHEEE THEN THIS ISN'T REALLY..
UHHH..,oOOo.. IF YOU'RE ALL WEARIN' MASKS, DUHHH...THEN WHO'S UNDER THIS MA....
OOPS
MEANWHILE,..BACK AT THE OFFICES OF PEMBROKE + SULLIVAN...
REMEMBER US? I'LL BET YOU FORGOT WE HAD A PART IN THIS TURKEY STORY..
POo..! THIS WAS 'SPOSED TO BE MY BIG BREAK IN COMICS,.. SO BIG DEAL!!
YEAH
HOW ABOUT ME? I STARTED THIS WHOLE MESS...BUT DOES ANYBODY GIVE ME CREDIT?
OKAY..OKAY... ENOUGH GRIPING..!
CHEEEE...ALL THAT FIGHTIN' FOR NOTHIN'..!?
CRIPES
BY APOLLO'S JOCK STRAP, PHOOEY!
THE BITCHIN' TORCH WON'T FORGET THIS, PUNK!
PSSST
YEAH
WELL, I CAN'T HELP THAT...
I STILL THINK THE OLD LADY LOOKS LIKE A AXIS AGENT,..LET'S BEAT HER UP ANY-WAY... JUST IN CASE..!
RIGHT
DUHHH
GET 'ER
EHH?
CRASH
HSSSS TAKE THAT YOU..!


NOW LOOK WHAD YA DID..! YOU CLOWNS IS DONE BROKE MAH WINDOW!!
ONE A YOU'S GONNA PAY FER IDD! COME BACK HERE YA HOODLUMS..!
SCRAM
YI
ME FIRST
NO ME!
OUTTA MY WAY
YOW!
YOU MEAN, YOU CATERED THIS WHOLE PIE FIGHT, GRAN'MA??
SHUH,..AN IDD WUZ WUTH IDD, JUS' TA GIT RID A THEM FUNNY BOBOS!
SAY... WHO IZ SHE ANYHOW..?
THAT'S PANDORA...
GOLLY
LOOKIT 'EM GO... CAN'T SEE 'EM FOR THE DUST!
VENI, VIDI, VISCUS.. "I CAME,.. I SAW,..I GOT CONSTIPATED"..!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DRINK THE WATER..
MMM
EPILOGUE,..BACK AT JQ'S OFFICES...
JEEZE,..THE WHOLE BASEMENT'S GONE...I'LL NEVER GET THE MESS CLEANED UP..!
HUH?
TADA,...HERE I AM..!
I SAID, "HERE I AM" QUAGMAN AN VICKY,..NEAT HUH?? HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW OUTFIT..??
YOU'RE TOO LATE! WE ALREADY DID THAT JOKE..!
BUT, YOU SAID I COULD BE THE DYNAMIC DUO!
LOOK, JUST FORGET IT WILL YA!
HMMPH!?!
WAIT, WAIT! I JUST GOT AN IDEA..!
LISTEN TO THIS,..DARK VIXEN..! IT'S GONNA BE BIG..! BIG? THIS'LL BE GIGANTIC!? JUST THINK,..TOYS, T-SHIRTS, MINI-SERIES, AUTOGRAPHED WHIPS,..YOUR OWN LINE OF BRASS KNUCKLES, KINKY LINGERIE, INFLATABLE VIXEN DOLLS... WE'LL MAKE A MINT..!!
WELL...
VICKY'S OUTFIT DESIGNED BY LI'L BOBBY KANE N.Y. NY





LETTERS PAGE: Address all letters to: To Whom It May Concern, and mail 'em anywhere you like. . . . If you feel it absolutely necessary, you can send them to us here at **Quagmire Quomments,** P.O. Box 2221, Hollywood CA 90078. . . .

A couple of notes before we start with these things. . . . First off, from now on anyone writing and requiring an answer must include a business-sized **S.A.S.E. . . !** A reply is not guaranteed, you understand . . . but you have a lot better chance of receiving one if you give me the S.A.S.E. . . .

If you like Dave Garcia's inks on this issue's Gopher story, . . . you'll probably be as curious as I am to see how he does on belligerent Bunnys and friendly Foxes . . . for we'll be working together on a three-part story called **"Return to Egypt"** in which Kelly O'Hare runs afoul of ancient demi-Gods, Smugglers, a devious Vixen, and an incredibly nasty Mummy. . . ! Not to mention the return of Chumley Knickenbocher. . . . It should be a lot of fun. . . ! Following that, **Lela Dowling** and I will be teaming up to do **"Kelly in Wunnerland"** featuring "you know who," Lela's Chesire Cat, an' **both** Foxes . . . WoWsers. . . !

And, of course, Taffy still has her own strip, **"QT Bunny"** running in **Uncle Jam** . . . and for something not quite completely different, check out the Nasty Naughty Nazi Ninja Nudnik Elves appearing in **FANTASY BOOK. . . !** This is Elf effluvium for people who hate elves. . . ! The first couple of installments are two pagers . . . following that, we'll either be expanding the page count or be run out of the country . . . I'm not sure which. . . .

BACK ISSUES ON SALE...
CUTEY BUNNY #1 IS ALMOST SOLD OUT, THE FEW REMAINING COPIES ARE $5.00 (INCLUDES POSTAGE) ARMY SURPLUS 2-5 ARE $2.25 EACH ALSO INCLUDES POSTAGE...HEY WHAT A DEAL..! BUY A COMIC NOW AND MAKE MY BOOKIE HAPPY... NO FOOLIN'...

In case you're wondering, ... We have a few copies of **TELEGRAPH WIRE #14,** featuring: a QT cover, a two-page QT story (our tribute to John Byrne), a nine-page interview with yours truly, an' lotsa picts . . . it's a steal for only four bucks, an' when they're gone, they're gone. . . !

We also have **T-shirts** and a **QT Fan Club** (see ad elsewhere in this issue) an' you can order all this junk from us here at JQ Ent., PO Box 2221, Hollywood CA 90078. . . .

And for the very **FIRST** appearance ever of Kelly & the Gophers anywhere! **Fan-Tastic #2,** available from Eric Gerds c/o DAG Design, 1810 14th St. Suite 101, Santa Monica CA 90404 . . . $5.75 each. . . . Support free enterprise, buy a comic Today. . . !

Dear Joshua:

I'm glad to see that someone is having fun in the comic book business. For too many years DC and the big publishers have flooded the field with their pseudo-religious tracts full of omnipotent super-heroes and all that dreary stuff.

You are now going back not only to what we did at Fawcett forty years ago, but away back to what the Egyptian artists did four thousand years ago . . . drawing human figures with animal heads. Perhaps they were having fun, too, when they drew people with the heads of birds, jackals, hippos, and so on. Surely they could not have been as sobersided as some people would have us believe.

The only thing I don't like about your Mary Marvel Bunny is that it's based on DC's version of the 70s. Why not go back to the original of the 40s? She had boots, not ballet slippers, and she had little puff sleeves, not a tank top. Putting her in a sort of gym outfit seems to be too much like putting George Washington into shorts and a T-shirt. Why not go all the way?

Yours
C.C. Beck

Dear Joshua:

I thought I'd comment on a couple of remarks in your last letter to me. You said, "It's always seemed to me that any God who created such a screwed-up world couldn't really be all that omnipotent . . ." and "It's fascinating how characters seem to take on a life of their own and do things I hadn't anticipated . . ."

You have discovered two things which many people never do. Those who don't know these things create gods—or comic heroes—who are superhuman and omnipotent, and are therefore very dull and predictable. They have a set of characteristics which are unalterable and are as "holy" as if they had been carved in stone at the creation of the world. Such "gods" never take on a life of their own. Unfortunately they can endure for many generations, as they are admired by all the stupid, witless people in the world.

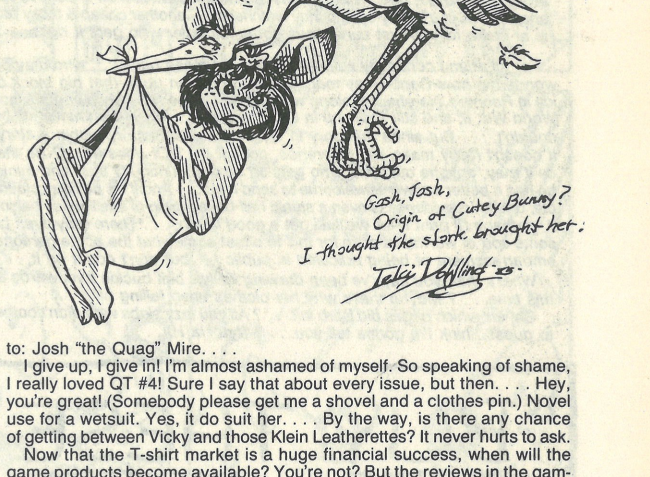
Your type of characters (and mine) aren't fixed; they grow and change as if alive. They are annoying to the witless and humorless, who try to destroy them and usually do.

So if your characters don't make it big, don't be surprised. You've got a lot of stupid, witless, humorless, money-hungry, short-sighted people to fight. Believe me, I know. I've been fighting them all my life!

Carry on!
C.C. Beck

Y'know, one of the great things about this business is that it allows relative newcomers like myself to hob-nob with some of the great cartoonists who laid down the foundation blocks of this industry . . . from people like Mr. Kurtzman and Mr. Eisner, who set high-water marks for the craft of visual storytelling that have yet to be surpassed, to C.C. Beck, who co-created one of the neatest, funniest, just all around wonderfullest comics characters ever to fly off a comics page. . . ! Though there have been many pretenders to the name, accept no substitutes; there is only **one** *CAPTAIN MARVEL. . ! !*

As you've probably gathered, Mr. Beck and I have been carrying on a little correspondence concerning this pict of Kelly the Marvelous Bunny which Michael Lee drew up a while back. . . . Mike's a big Big Red Cheese fan, too, an' I liked the pict so much I cooked up a story to go with it . . . hopefully one of these days we'll get it scheduled . . . it has to do with Halloween, so we can't run it just anytime. . . . In the meantime, with Mr. Beck's critique in mind, I've redesigned Kelly's costume somewhat . . . after all, if C.C. Beck doesn't know how to draw Mary Marvel, who does. . . ?



to: Josh "the Quag" Mire. . . .

I give up, I give in! I'm almost ashamed of myself. So speaking of shame, I really loved QT #4! Sure I say that about every issue, but then. . . . Hey, you're great! (Somebody please get me a shovel and a clothes pin.) Novel use for a wetsuit. Yes, it do suit her. . . . By the way, is there any chance of getting between Vicky and those Klein Leatherettes? It never hurts to ask.

Now that the T-shirt market is a huge financial success, when will the game products become available? You're not? But the reviews in the gaming mags gave them such great acclaim! BUNNYS & VIXENS™ the role-playing game sounded fantastic! After the description of Cutey's pair of dice, I knew how to score! The rules on how to play, Ashtoreth, shows gaining experience points to be relevant to real-life situations . . . I must agree with the reviewer on one point: a Linoleum Gun able to do five dice of damage is a bit much. . . .

That new space warfare game, GOPHER FLEET BATTLES™ sounded exciting, too! A board-game in which every ship in the known universe is pitted against a single rustbucket run by a pair of incompetent rodents should provide hours of fun! I suggest you add more ships to the universe's side to balance the game. . . .

Well, well. How time do fly. Gotta go now, Vicky's complaining that the ropes don't hurt enough . . . eh-heh! And keep that quill to parchment, or by RA I'll pout greatly!

Eh-heh. . . .
Thomas Helms Skippack PA. . . .

Eh-heh yourself. . .

Dear Marv & George,
I just wanted to write and tell you that I thought the first seven issues of **Crisis on Infinite Earths** were pure masterpieces in comic book story telling. George, your mastery of your artistry is indeed evident, and you teaming with Jerry Ordway was a master stroke! It was gorgeous! And Marv, your abilities as a writer are beyond reproach! Why, the sequences with **Supergirl** alone were . . . oh . . . what's that? I'm **not** writing to Crisis on all them earths? Lemesee the envelope . . . oh! This is going to **Army Surplus Komikz?** Oops! Let me start over. . . .

Quagmire, you quicksand-head! Let's get a couple a things straight here! As far as your inferences to my sex life in QT #3, if you're gonna make asides like the ones you did, be accurate, **dammit!** We're only talking 250 lbs of cream cheese, **not** 300! Understand!?! And as for the latest issue of P.V.T. Bunny, if I woulda read it, I woulda hated it! You couldn't spell your way through a book of cigarette papers!! Also, in several interviews now, you've mentioned that someone else came up with the name **"Cutey Bunny"** for you. **So why haven't you given me credit??** After all, it even happened in **my** car, when I was giving you a lift! Fess up, Quag, how 'bout a little credit where credit's due?!?

Eat my socks, you Turkey!
Darrell McNeil   Somewhere in L.A. Cal.

All right, all right. . . . You can take the blame for it, McNeil, you cheesy pudknocker. . . ! Would'ja believe I've been payin' this guy hush money for years, but now the awful secret is out. . . . ***It was all Darrell's fault!!*** *Yes, he talked me into it, fool that I was, I was gonna call her* ***Wunner Bunny. . . .*** *But his idea of* ***Cutey Bunny*** *seemed like such a supremely stupid and pointless joke . . . I dunno . . . I'm so ashamed. . .*

Hey, I just had a thought. . . . Here's someone, finally, who doesn't need a plug! Unless somebody would like to plug him. . . . I understand the ***Animators' union*** *has put a 13¢ bounty on his head. . . ! Tell ya what, I'll up it to 15¢. . . . That oughta make it worth the price of a bullet. . . .*

Dear J.Q.,
I received your "Cheep & Tacky Prize" in the mail several days ago. Thanks for giving it to me, even after I backed out of one of my answers. . . . In some places Barb's inks are thicker. The most obvious to me is Cutey's hair. Barb inks the strands thicker. Tubbins's stripes are inked more like a tiger's when Barb does them. And the tips of the bunny's ears have thicker shading. Vicky's tail is also inked differently.

One other thing, I notice when you draw a belt buckle that the tongue is inserted backwards. I just can't imagine a buckle like that staying in place.
Eugene Fornario   Fairfield CA

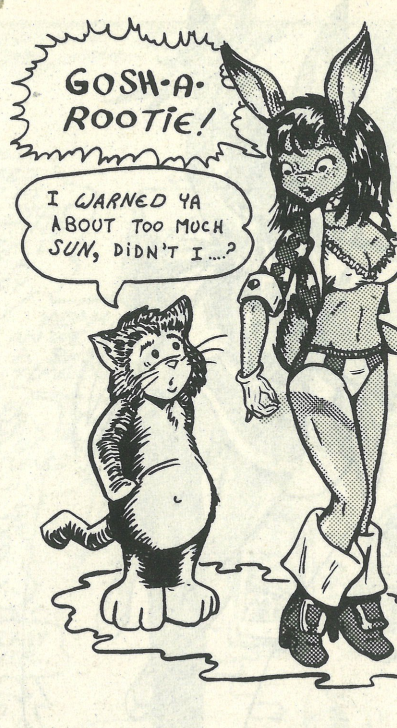
As some of you may have gathered by now, Eugene won our ***Cheep & Tacky Prize*** *for the* ***guess which pages Barb inked contest*** *we've been running the last couple a issues. . . . In fact he did so good the first time (he got everything but ½ a panel) that I got suspicious and talked him out of the correct answer. . . . But I gave him the prize anyway jus' to show what a swell guy I am . . . an' besides, no one else even came close, and I was tired of lookin' at the junk. . . . Eugene here, by the way, is NOT related to* ***Eugene the Jeep*** *in any way . . . or so he claims. . . . After meeting him in person at Bay Con, however, I'm not so sure. . . .*

I think we'll run another contest called: ***"Did Mike ink the whole X-Critters story. . . ? And if not, which pages did he ink contest. . . ."*** *Send in your answers, all you beady-eyed bunny watchers . . . another cheap & tacky prize is at stake for the first curvacious cottontail ogler who gets it right. . . .*

For all of you continuity ~~weirdo/freaks~~ . . . I mean buffs . . . who may be wondering how Capt. Huey managed to be frozen up in that big block of ice in Ronnie's Warehouse, along with the rest of the Nice Guy League since World War II, and still show up in QT Bunny #1 . . . well, the answer is, he couldn't. . . . But since the story in QT #1 was jus' a story within a story, it doesn't really make any difference, does it. . . ? Or does it. . . ? Be that as it may, anyone out there who gets off on this continuity stuff and thinks he has a better answer is welcome to send it in. . . . And if it's halfway plausible, or shows evidence of even a stupid half-baked grain of intelligence behind it, perhaps I'll print it an' we'll all get a good laugh. . . . There may even be some sort of worthless prize for this to offset somewhat the acute personal embarrassment of being ridiculed in public . . . but don't count on it. . . .

What's that, you say I've been drawing Kelly's belt buckle backwards all this time. . . ? Maybe that's why her clothes keep falling off. . . .

Oh, an' which pages did Barb ink. . . ? All you lazy slobs who didn't bother to guess, think I'm gonna tell you. . . ? Nya Ha HA. . . !



Jah-Shawah—
Here's my sad story: I live in a small town where there are no comix (apart from an occasional issue of "Archie's Pal, Jughead's Pal, Jimmy Olsen." Every month or so, I walk 250 miles, barefoot, through the snow, uphill **both** ways to a real town to buy some funny books & ~~cheap hookers~~. And guess what, they were out of **QT Bunnys!**

Now the good news: This month I got to read two issues of QT! And they were good, too! "Rock Around the Loch" had everything a good story needs: Scrambled Fish, Hand Grenades, an Oversized Reptile, and Gran'ma Phooby! Inspiring Stuff, Pin-up inna middle was great. . . . More!

Ish #4 was moderately Neato. . . . In fact, all the issues have been special little treats in amongst the Mutant Toddlers & Ninja Vampires & dat other stuff. I've always felt that Sex & Violence alone just weren't enough. Sex, Violence & Humor. Now that's complete!

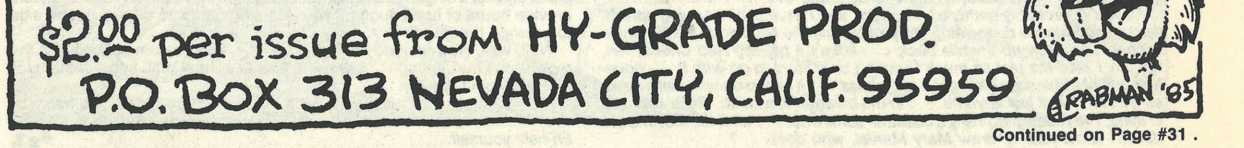
My favorite Critters from the Gopherz strip are: P'tra & Tachete. . . . Does this indicate an unhealthy preoccupation with funny eyebrows, or izzit normal (i.e. "Just a Phase")?

One question tho: In #3, in Tubbins's pile o' Comics, there was an issue of **"Elf-Crap."** S'matter, guy, you don't like incredibly cute characters with big pointy ears?

Keep on pluggin, Independent Comix. So they're black'n'white. So they're a Communist plot! Still they're the best readin' around!!
Ted Delorme   Valdosta CA

Damn Straight! ***I Hate elves. . . !*** *An' if you really want to see what I think of them pointy-headed li'l geeks, you'll have to check out* ***Fantasy Book*** *for my* ***Nasty Naughty Nazi Ninja NoGoodNik Elves*** *. . . hey, I snuck in another plug. . . . Chee . . . I never thought I'd see the day I'd sink so low I'd stoop to drawin' elves for money . . . I'm so ashamed. . . .*

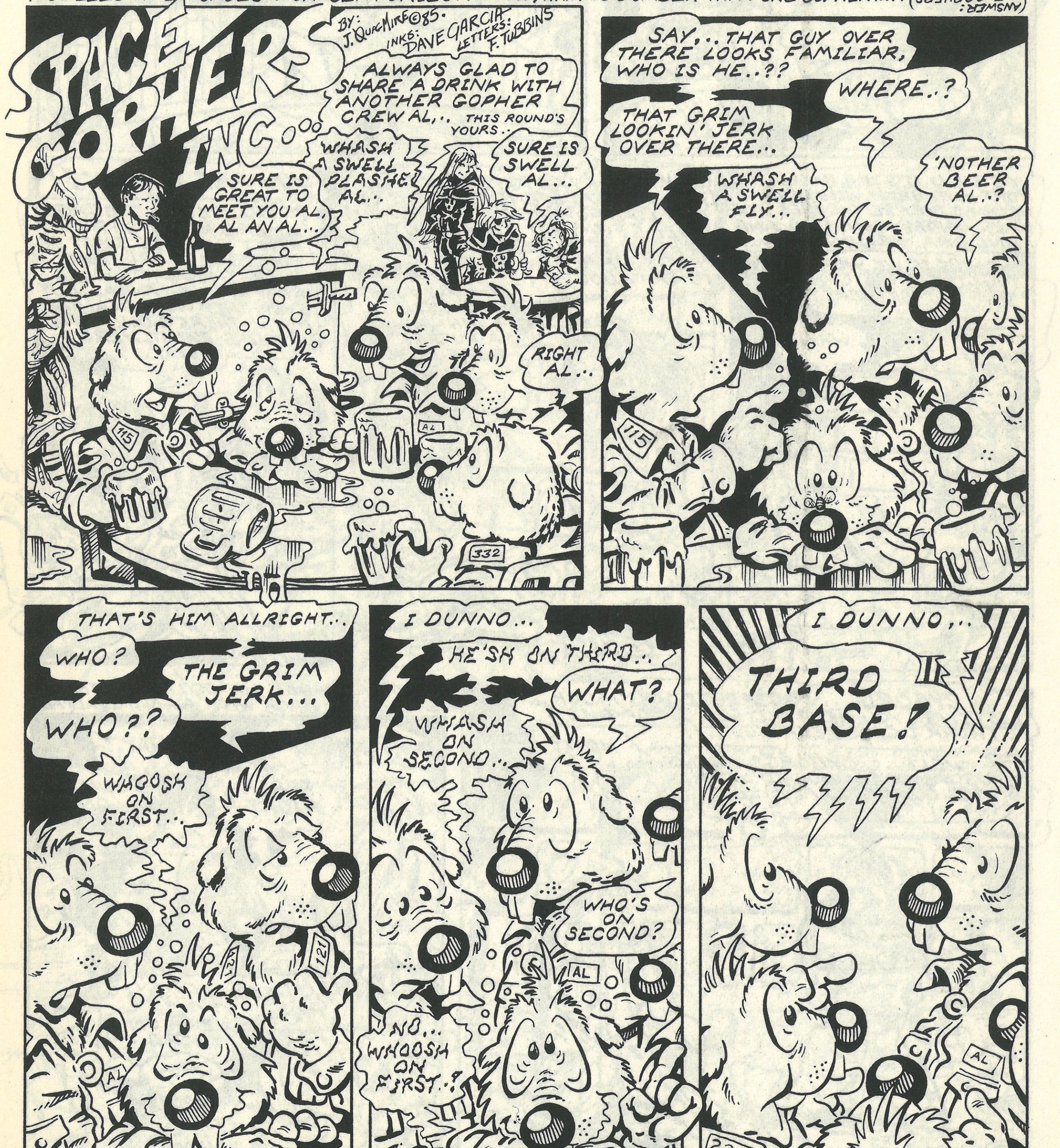
But just to show I'm unbiased, I'm printing Ted's letter here, who judging from the drawings he sent is a confirmed Elfy. . . . In fact, the worst kind of Elfy. . . . One with enough ability to draw his own Elfy strip. . . . ***Good Lord, Choke. . . !*** *However, he does have one redeeming factor in his favor . . . and* ***NO,*** *it's not the pict of Kelly & Tubbins he sent . . . it's the five bucks he bribed me with to print it. . . . Eh-heh. . . .*

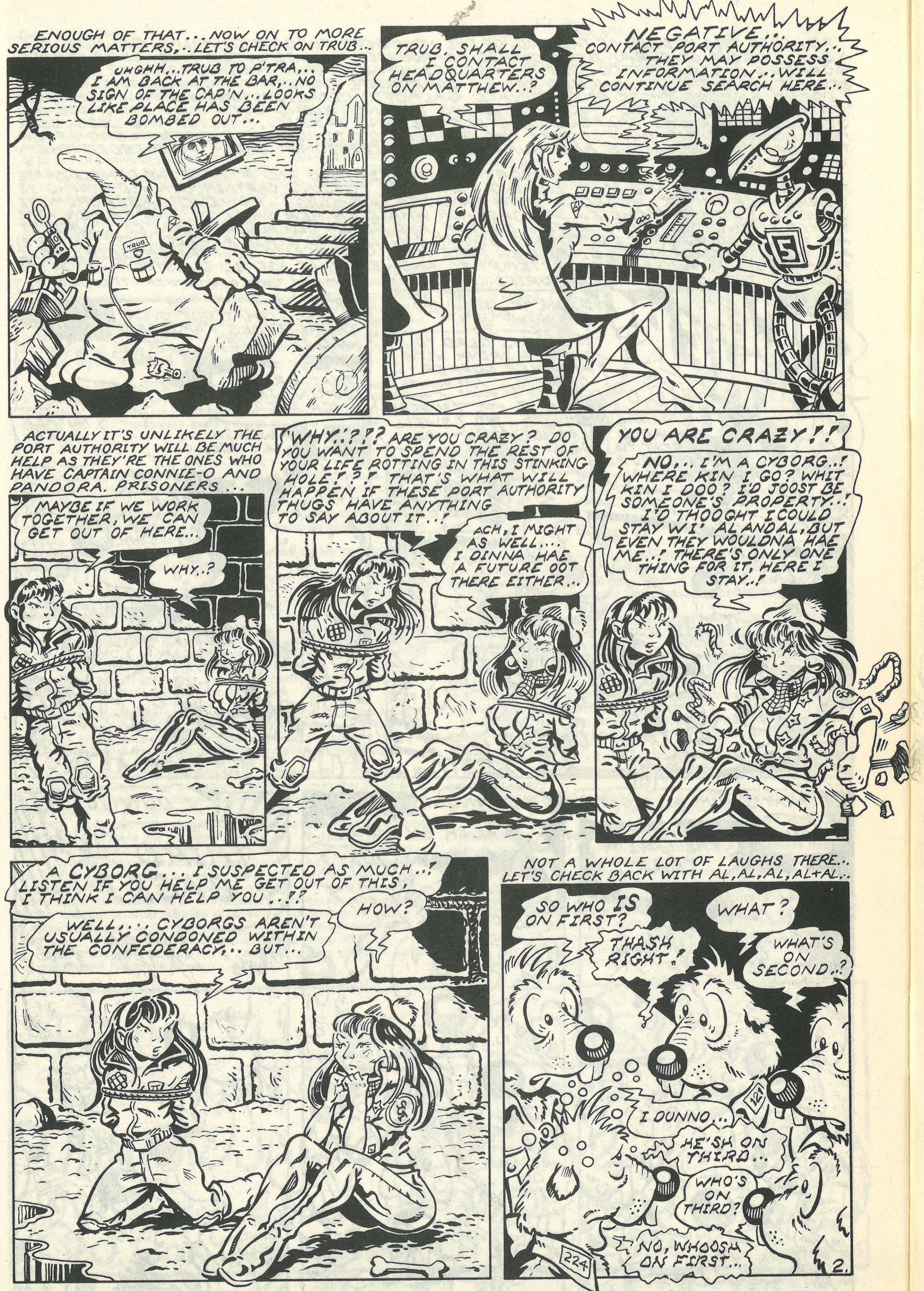


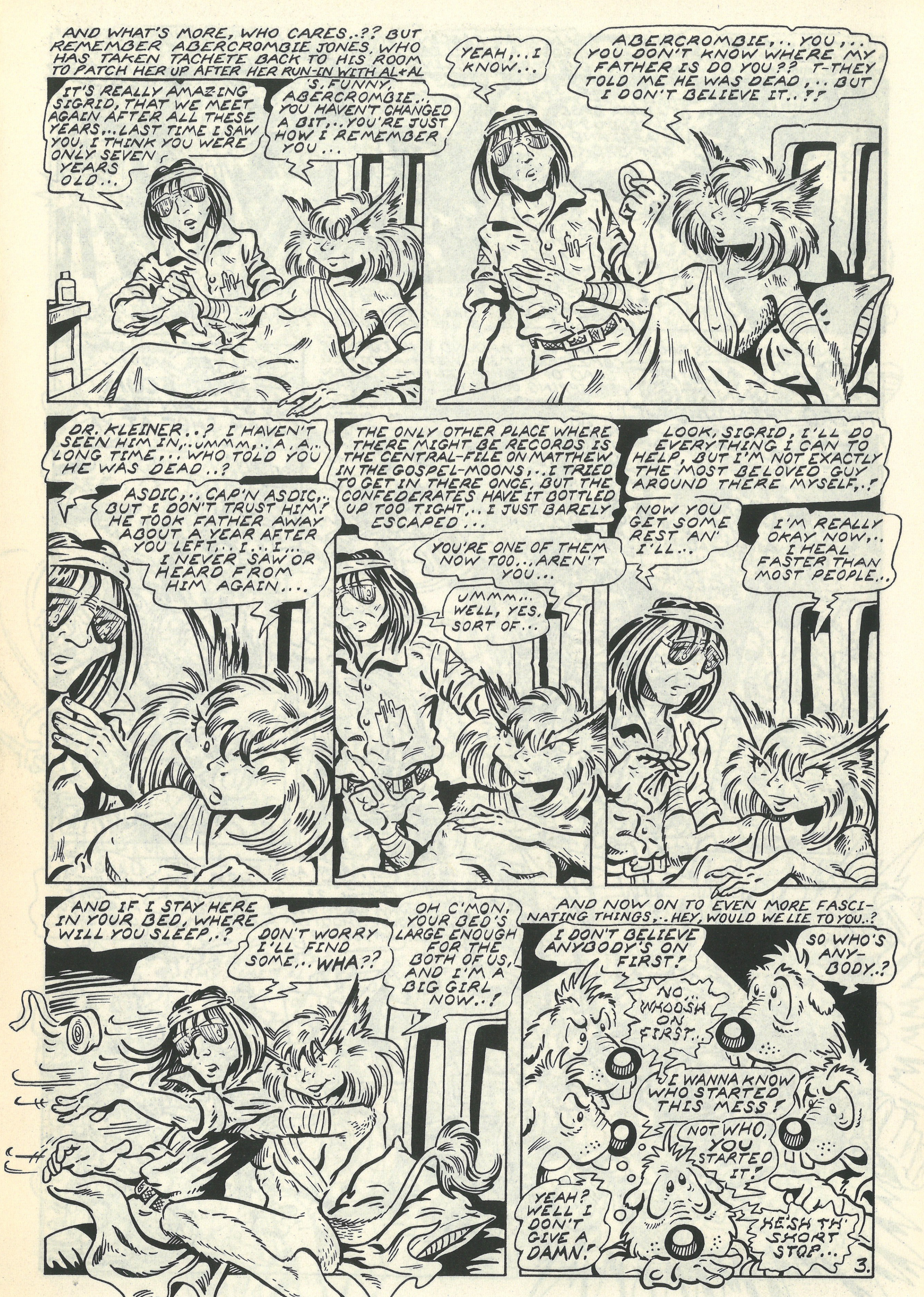
Continued on Page #31 .

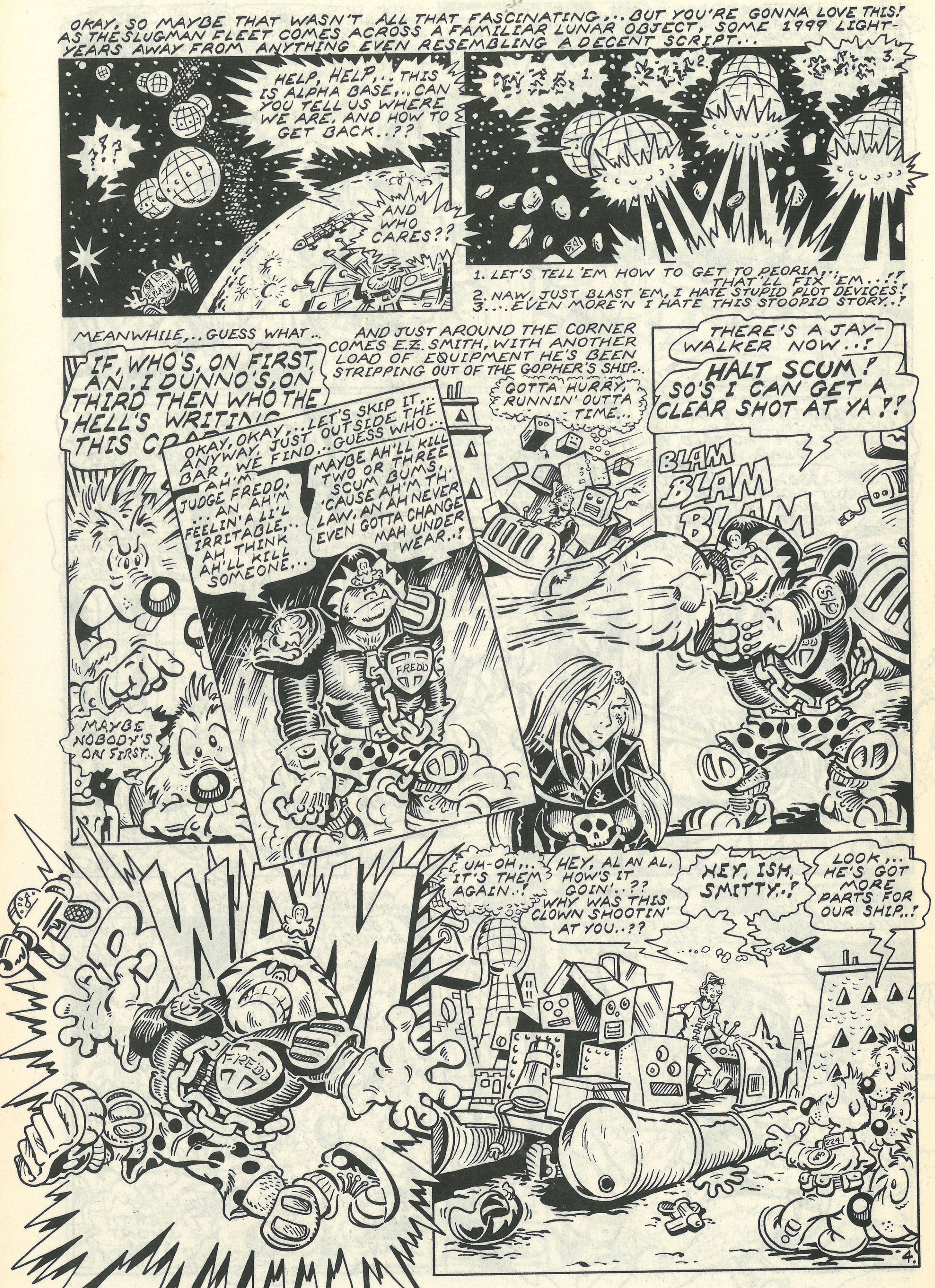
TOWARDS THE MIDDLE OF THE END, OF THE NOW BEST FORGOTTEN, THIRD GALACTIC AGE A SMALL GROUP OF FURRY BUCKTOOTHED REPROBATES, COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS: SPACE GOPHERS INCORPORATED, SET THEMSELVES UP AS SORT OF AN INTERSTELLAR TRUCKING SERVICE, AND THEN LAUNCHED UPON A CORPORATE CAREER THAT MADE THEIR NAME LEGEND AMOUNG THOSE UNFORTUNATE GALACTIC CIVALIZATIONS WITH WHICH THEY MADE CONTACT.. YES THEIR NAME WAS LEGEND, ALONG WITH SUCH FAVORITE OLD STANDBYS SUCH AS, "PLAGUE, PESTILENCE, AND TAXES..." NEVER-THE-LESS, LIKE MOST BUREAUCRATIC BUFFOONERY THE GOPHERS CONTINUED TO FLOURISH LONG AFTER THE MORE SUPERCILIOUS AND SUPERIOR CIVILIZATIONS WHICH PRECEEDED THEM HAD BECOME DUST....

BE THAT AS IT MAY,..AS OUR STORY CONTINUES, TRUB AND P'TRA OF THE CONFEDERATE TRADER DECATUR ARE STILL LOOKING FOR THEIR MISSING CAPTAIN, CONNIE-O, WHO IS CURRENTLY IN THE HOOSGOW WITH PANDORA (A CYBORG)... HOWEVER ABERCROMBIE JONES HAS FOUND TACHETE,..OR SIGRID..OR WHATEVER HER NAME IS, AND TAKEN HER TO HIS LIVING QUARTERS TO PLAY DOCTOR, AND RENEW OLD ACQUAINTANCES...WHILST ALL THIS IS GOING ON, E.Z. SMITH AND SQURT CONTINUE TO STRIP AL+AL'S SHIP..(THE 4Q-2) AND THE SLUGMEN, IF POSSIBLE, ARE EVEN MORE VILE, NASTY AND DOWNRIGHT DESPICABLE THAN USUAL.. AND NOW WE ATTEMPT TO ANSWER THAT AGE OLD QUESTION WHICH HAS PUZZLED THE SAGES FOR CENTURIES.. NAMELY, "WHAT IS DUMBER THAN ONE GOPHER...??" (ANSWER: 5 GOPHERS)

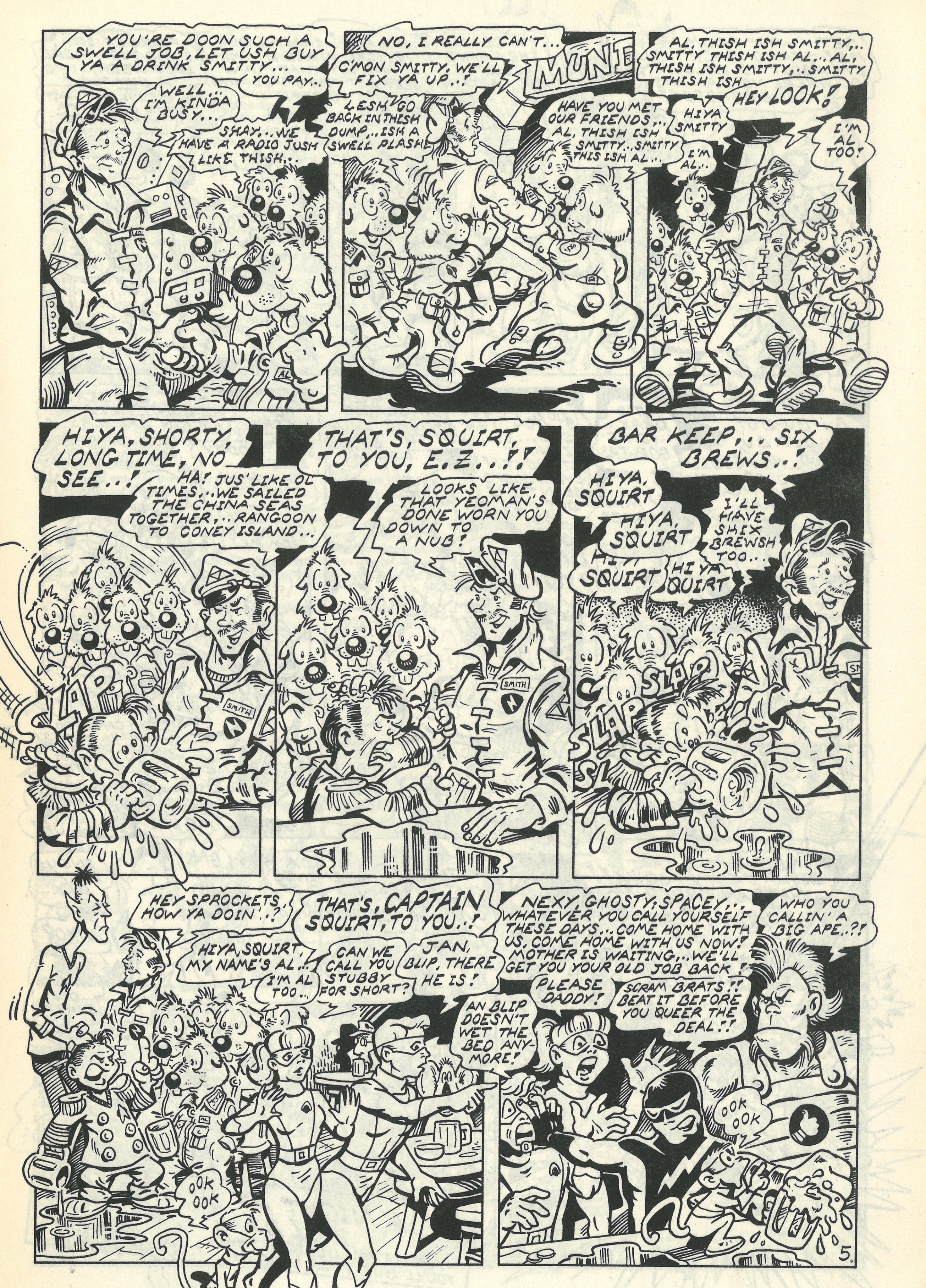



ENOUGH OF THAT... NOW ON TO MORE SERIOUS MATTERS,..LET'S CHECK ON TRUB...
UHGHH...TRUB TO P'TRA,.. I AM BACK AT THE BAR,..NO SIGN OF THE CAP'N...LOOKS LIKE PLACE HAS BEEN BOMBED OUT...
TRUB
TRUB, SHALL I CONTACT HEADQUARTERS ON MATTHEW..?
NEGATIVE... CONTACT PORT AUTHORITY... THEY MAY POSSESS INFORMATION...WILL CONTINUE SEARCH HERE...
5
ACTUALLY IT'S UNLIKELY THE PORT AUTHORITY WILL BE MUCH HELP AS THEY'RE THE ONES WHO HAVE CAPTAIN CONNIE-O AND PANDORA. PRISONERS...
MAYBE IF WE WORK TOGETHER, WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE...
WHY..?
'WHY..?!?' ARE YOU CRAZY? DO YOU WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE ROTTING IN THIS STINKING HOLE!?!' THAT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THESE PORT AUTHORITY THUGS HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT..!
ACH, I MIGHT AS WELL.... I DINNA HAE A FUTURE OOT THERE EITHER...
YOU ARE CRAZY!!
NO... I'M A CYBORG..! WHERE KIN I GO? WHIT KIN I DOO? I'D JOOST BE SOMEONE'S PROPERTY..! I'D THOOGHT I COULD STAY WI' AL AN DAL, BUT EVEN THEY WOULDNA HAE ME..! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, HERE I STAY..!
A CYBORG... I SUSPECTED AS MUCH..! LISTEN IF YOU HELP ME GET OUT OF THIS, I THINK I CAN HELP YOU..!?
HOW?
WELL... CYBORGS AREN'T USUALLY CONDONED WITHIN THE CONFEDERACY... BUT...
NOT A WHOLE LOT OF LAUGHS THERE... LET'S CHECK BACK WITH AL, AL, AL, AL+AL...
SO WHO IS ON FIRST?
WHAT?
THASH RIGHT!
WHAT'S ON SECOND..?
I DUNNO...
HE'SH ON THIRD...
WHO'S ON THIRD?
NO, WHOOSH ON FIRST...
121
224
2.

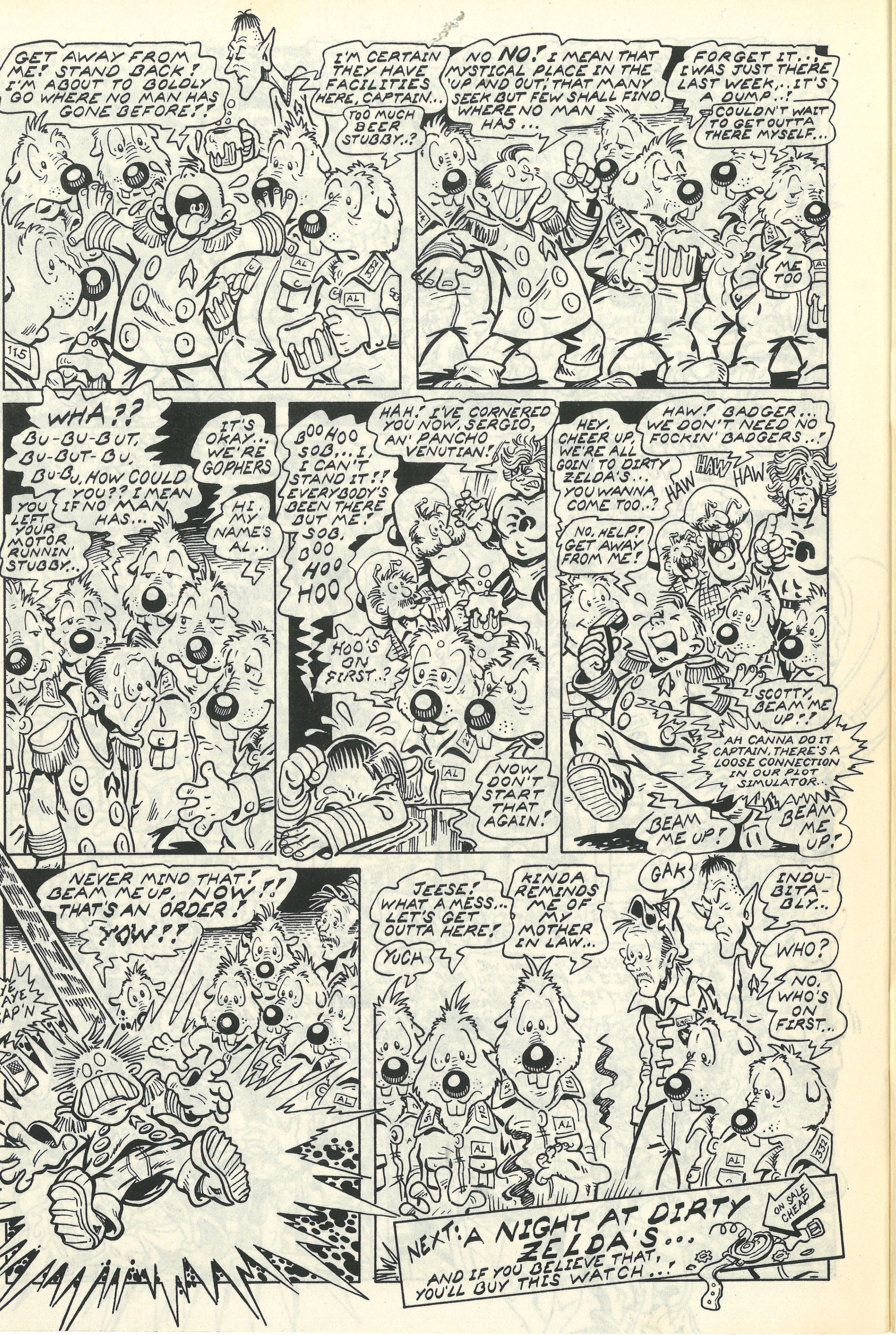

AND WHAT'S MORE, WHO CARES..?? BUT REMEMBER ABERCROMBIE JONES, WHO HAS TAKEN TACHETE BACK TO HIS ROOM TO PATCH HER UP AFTER HER RUN-IN WITH AL+AL
IT'S REALLY AMAZING SIGRID, THAT WE MEET AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...LAST TIME I SAW YOU, I THINK YOU WERE ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLD...
'S, FUNNY, ABERCROMBIE... YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT,..YOU'RE JUST HOW I REMEMBER YOU...
YEAH,..I KNOW...
ABERCROMBIE,.. YOU,.. YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE MY FATHER IS DO YOU?? T-THEY TOLD ME HE WAS DEAD,.. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT..?!
DR. KLEINER..? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN,..UMMM,..A, A.. LONG TIME,..WHO TOLD YOU HE WAS DEAD..?
ASDIC,.. CAP'N ASDIC,.. BUT I DON'T TRUST HIM! HE TOOK FATHER AWAY ABOUT A YEAR AFTER YOU LEFT,..I...I... I NEVER SAW OR HEARD FROM HIM AGAIN....
THE ONLY OTHER PLACE WHERE THERE MIGHT BE RECORDS IS THE CENTRAL-FILE ON MATTHEW IN THE GOSPEL-MOONS,..I TRIED TO GET IN THERE ONCE, BUT THE CONFEDERATES HAVE IT BOTTLED UP TOO TIGHT,.. I JUST BARELY ESCAPED...
YOU'RE ONE OF THEM NOW TOO...AREN'T YOU...
UMMM... WELL, YES, SORT OF...
LOOK, SIGRID, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO HELP, BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY THE MOST BELOVED GUY AROUND THERE MYSELF,..!
NOW YOU GET SOME REST AN' I'LL...
I'M REALLY OKAY NOW,.. I HEAL FASTER THAN MOST PEOPLE...
AND IF I STAY HERE IN YOUR BED, WHERE WILL YOU SLEEP,..?
DON'T WORRY I'LL FIND SOME,..WHA??
OH C'MON, YOUR BED'S LARGE ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US, AND I'M A BIG GIRL NOW..!
AND NOW ON TO EVEN MORE FASCINATING THINGS,..HEY, WOULD WE LIE TO YOU..?
I DON'T BELIEVE ANYBODY'S ON FIRST!
SO WHO'S ANYBODY..?
NO... WHOOSH ON FIRST...
I WANNA KNOW WHO STARTED THIS MESS!
NOT WHO, YOU STARTED IT!
YEAH? WELL I DON'T GIVE A DAMN!
HE'SH TH' SHORT STOP...
3.



OKAY, SO MAYBE THAT WASN'T ALL THAT FASCINATING,..BUT YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS! AS THE SLUGMAN FLEET COMES ACROSS A FAMILIAR LUNAR OBJECT, SOME 1999 LIGHT-YEARS AWAY FROM ANYTHING EVEN RESEMBLING A DECENT SCRIPT...
HELP, HELP,.. THIS IS ALPHA BASE,.. CAN YOU TELL US WHERE WE ARE, AND HOW TO GET BACK..??
AND WHO CARES??
SPLATNIK
1.
2.
3.
1. LET'S TELL 'EM HOW TO GET TO PEORIA,.. THAT'LL FIX 'EM..!?
2. NAW, JUST BLAST 'EM, I HATE STUPID PLOT DEVICES!
3. ...EVEN MORE'N I HATE THIS STOOPID STORY..!
MEANWHILE,.. GUESS WHAT...
AND JUST AROUND THE CORNER COMES E.Z. SMITH, WITH ANOTHER LOAD OF EQUIPMENT HE'S BEEN STRIPPING OUT OF THE GOPHER'S SHIP..
IF, WHO'S, ON FIRST, AN, I DUNNO'S, ON THIRD THEN WHO THE HELL'S WRITING THIS CRA
OKAY, OKAY,.. LET'S SKIP IT,.. ANYWAY, JUST OUTSIDE THE BAR, WE FIND... GUESS WHO...
AH'M JUDGE FREDD, ..AN AH'M FEELIN' A LI'L IRRITABLE,.. AH THINK AH'LL KILL SOMEONE...
MAYBE AH'LL KILL TWO OR THREE SCUM BUMS, 'CAUSE AH'M TH' LAW, AN AH NEVER EVEN GOTTA CHANGE MAH UNDER WEAR..!
GOTTA HURRY, RUNNIN' OUTTA TIME...
THERE'S A JAY-WALKER NOW..!
HALT SCUM! SO'S I CAN GET A CLEAR SHOT AT YA?!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
FREDD
MAYBE NOBODY'S ON FIRST..
SWAM
UH-OH,.. IT'S THEM AGAIN..!
HEY, AL AN AL, HOW'S IT GOIN'..?? WHY WAS THIS CLOWN SHOOTIN' AT YOU..??
HEY, ISH, SMITTY..!
LOOK,.. HE'S GOT MORE PARTS FOR OUR SHIP..!



YOU'RE DOON SUCH A SWELL JOB, LET USH BUY YA A DRINK SMITTY...
YOU PAY..
WELL... I'M KINDA BUSY...
SHAY,.. WE HAVE A RADIO JUSH LIKE THISH..
NO, I REALLY CAN'T...
C'MON SMITTY, WE'LL FIX YA UP..!
LESH GO BACK IN THISH DUMP,.. ISH A SWELL PLASH!
MUNI
HAVE YOU MET OUR FRIENDS,.. AL, THISH ISH SMITTY,.. SMITTY THIS ISH AL..
AL, THISH ISH SMITTY,.. SMITTY THISH ISH AL.. AL, THISH ISH SMITTY,.. SMITTY THISH ISH
HEY LOOK!
HIYA SMITTY
I'M AL..
I'M AL TOO!
HIYA, SHORTY, LONG TIME, NO SEE..!
HA! JUS' LIKE OL TIMES,.. WE SAILED THE CHINA SEAS TOGETHER,.. RANGOON TO CONEY ISLAND...
SLAP
THAT'S, SQUIRT, TO YOU, E.Z..!?!
LOOKS LIKE THAT YEOMAN'S DONE WORN YOU DOWN TO A NUB!
SMITH
BAR KEEP,.. SIX BREWS..!
HIYA, SQUIRT
HIYA, SQUIRT
SQUIRT
HIYA QUIRT
I'LL HAVE SHIX BREWSH TOO...
SLAP SLAP SLAP
HEY SPROCKETS, HOW YA DOIN'..?
THAT'S, CAPTAIN SQUIRT, TO YOU..!
HIYA, SQUIRT, MY NAME'S AL...
I'M AL TOO...
CAN WE CALL YOU STUBBY FOR SHORT?
JAN, BLIP, THERE HE IS!
AN BLIP DOESN'T WET THE BED ANY-MORE!
OOK OOK
NEXY, GHOSTY, SPACEY,.. WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF THESE DAYS... COME HOME WITH US, COME HOME WITH US NOW! MOTHER IS WAITING,.. WE'LL GET YOU YOUR OLD JOB BACK!
PLEASE DADDY!
SCRAM BRATS?! BEAT IT BEFORE YOU QUEER THE DEAL?!
WHO YOU CALLIN' A BIG APE..?!
OOK OOK



Hey Quagmire,
We of Uncle Sugar's "taxi service" are perturbed by the failure of the "Real Man's Outfit" to pay the fare, and by the way, what can we do with a thousand orders of Quiche. . . ?
Anyway, the question on all our minds is: After her date with the 7th fleet, is Cpl. Kelly O'Hare coming over to the 3rd fleet for lunch and a pickle?!?
Charles M. Taylor USS Rubison (DDE-12) FPO SF CA 96677
For all of you civilian types out there, this is a definite put-down to all us ex & current Jarheads. . . . Chucky boy, ***this means War. . . !*** *That's why I'm printing your letter. . . . So when those mean green grunts glom onto this (well, those that can read, anyway). . . . Yeah . . . next time you hit port, Squid, your carcass is dog meat. . . !*

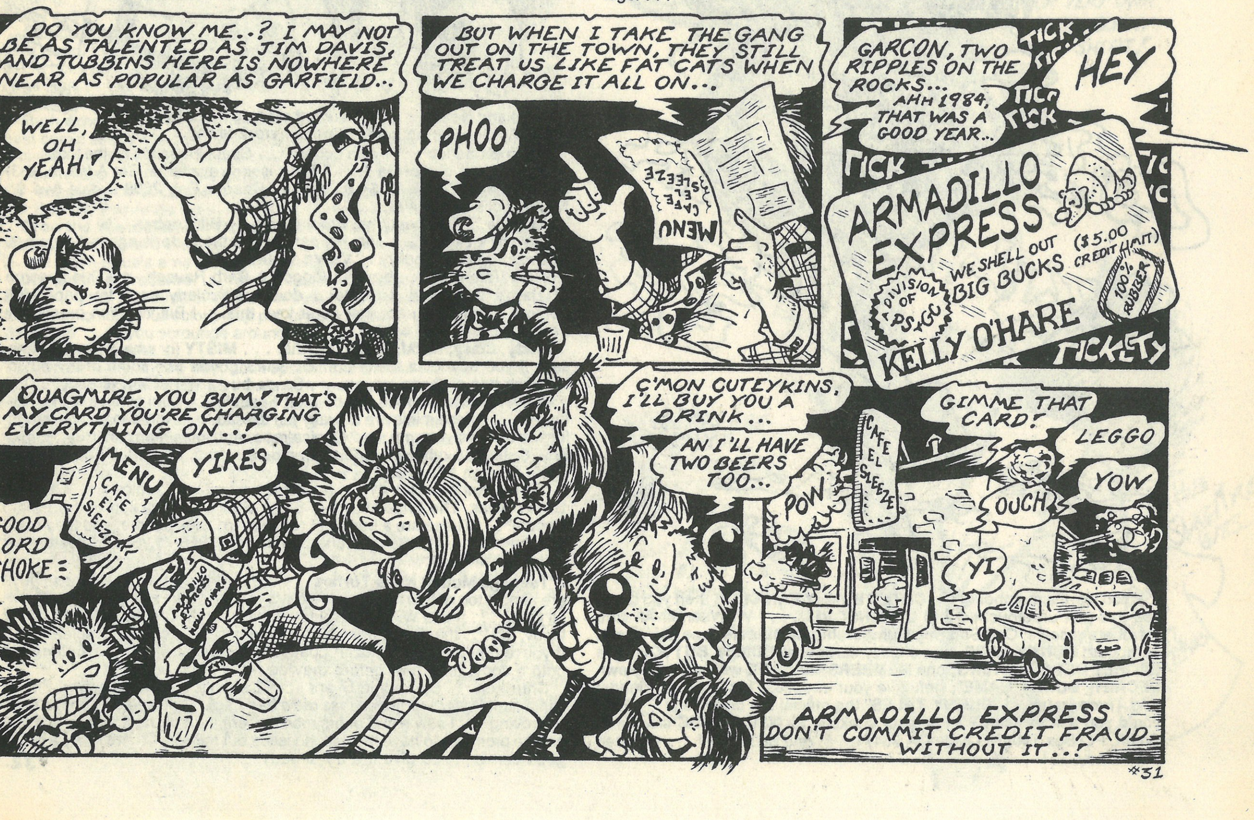
Howdy Joshua,
Today is a good day; I thought to sit down finally and write a letter. Well, let me say that **Cutey Bunny** is just Hunky Dorry!
Enclosed is **GISMO,** my first attempt at doing comics, and I'm sorry to say that I find they are great fun to do. I'm an illustrator and am supposed to be doing "real" work instead of screwing around drawing these things.
I'm also enclosing a drawing for ya. Let's be honest, this is a thinly disguised ploy to get some free exposure for my comic, if you should decide to run it . . . (PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE!) Actually, CB is lots of fun to draw; if you ever break a hand or want someone to break it for you, let me know. I'd be glad to fill in for ya! Cutey just drips cartoony fun. Thanks, buckaroo, I'm a better person for it.
Michael Dooney Lacey NJ
Sure thing, Mike. . . . Chee, I hate to see another Cartoonist Grovel. . . . No need for that, all you really gotta do is send money. . . . Mike's ***Gizmo Sproket*** *is a new comic from* ***Chance Enterprises. . . . Gizmo*** *is full of terrific artwork and interesting story telling. . . . Mike's work reminds me of Errol McCarthy's, which anyone familiar with McCarthy knows is a definite compliment. . . ! Haven't seen Gismo on sale here in L.A. yet, so if they don't carry it at your local comix shop, scream an' yell an' slobber all over their comics displays till they do . . . an' tell 'em Quagmire sent ya. . . !*

Disregard last letter . . .
I can only say that Cutey Bunny is superb, a magnificent rendering, Brilliant! and the comic wasn't bad either. Especially the letters section in which you printed the letter of this humble strange person. I was hoping to be published first in "Physical Review — Atomic Physics", or "Reviews of Modern Physics", however. I wonder how this will look on my resume? Oh well, one thing though, I can't for the life of me remember calling anyone an "old Fart," an #@%**!! maybe, but I guess that doesn't rhyme. Keep up the good work, I'm looking forward to seeing more of Cutey Bunny, and the next issue too . . .
E. T. Bryan Irvine (rhymes with Irvine), Cal.

There was a young man from Cal Tech,
Whose poetry made people retch.
The lyrics were rotten,
His rhymes soon forgotten,
An his name was E. T. Bryan . . .

Sorry I couldn't get this poem to scan any better E. T. . . . If you'd be a pal, an change your name to Grech, or Blech, it would sure help, . . . Hey, how 'bout it E. T. old man, . . ??

Greetings Josh,
We're having a break in the routine out here, so I thought I'd drop a line. A **QT Bunny Fan Club,** huh? Too bad you don't have a fan club for **Tachete. . . .** Kelly's nice, but, Tachete, like . . . like pure unadulterated **lust!** Grovel, whimper. . . .
You know, going to sea on a carrier is like taking a city block 1000 feet lont, 75-100 feet wide, with a small airport on it, and more sailors than I care to think about, all floating around somewhere. . . . Our major complaint: **No Women!** So our preverted, hard-working adult minds turn to things like Trivial Pursuit and **Cutey Bunny.** All those stories you've possibly heard about us "bird farm" sailors are probably true. . . . You may want to wash your hands after reading this letter. . . .
Oh well,
Allen Thomas/WPNS G-1 USS Saratoga CV-60 FPO Miami 34078
Is it my imagination, or are these letters taking an ugly turn. . . ? Any cute girls out there want to drop this poor slob a line? Tachete, huh. . . ? Y'know, I always had my suspicions about sailors who go for broads with hairy legs. . . .



Plug Page. . . .

Bean World #2 (#1 sold out, I think) . . . Larry Marder does it again! What he does I'm not quite sure . . . but I like it. . . ! So everyone put on your beanies an' truck on down to your comix store for an Alternative comic that really is Alternative. . . !

Junior Jackalope #1 & 2 . . . Bob Crabb's epic tail of a horny rabbit an' suicidal squirrel. . . . Looks like Jr. will be making a comeback, so scarf up a few back issues while you still can. . . . $2.00 each from Bob Crabb, PO Box 313, Nevada City CA 95959. . . .

Rockers. . . . I think this is the best thing Bob's done to date . . . his semi-autobiographical adventures of a Roadie. . . . Forget all that Fantasy-Sooperhero-stuff for a moment, and try a real story. . . ! In Trade Paperback $4.00 each. Bob Crabb, PO Box 313, Nevada City CA 95959. . . .

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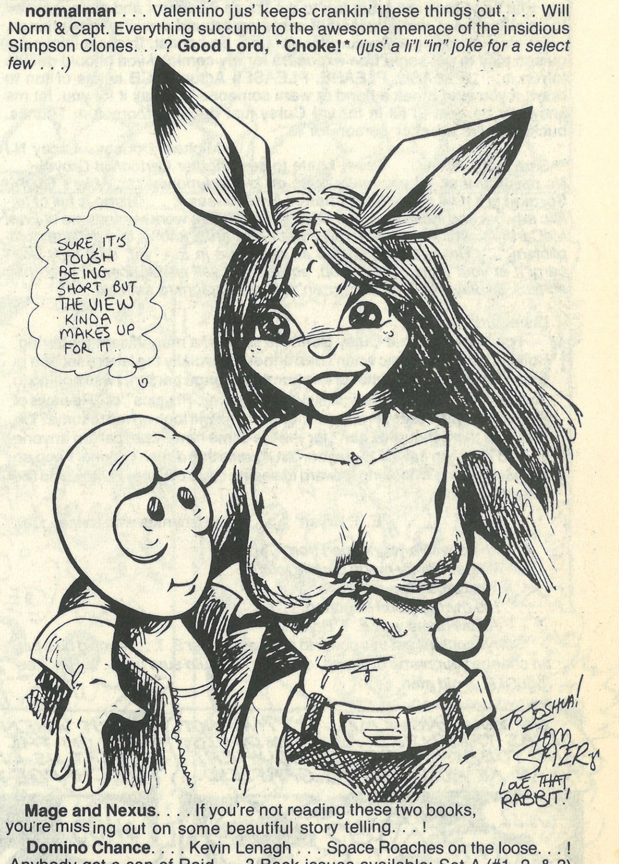
If you were a member of the **CUTEY BUNNY FAN CLUB** then you could see this pict unretouched and **UNCENSORED. . . !** WoWsers!!! All club members receive: One Smarmy **Membership Certificate,** one pair cheap cardboard **BUNNY EARS,** one cheezy cardboard **BUNNY BUTTON,** one **SECRET DECODER RING,** one **MEMBERSHIP CARD** with your very own **SECRET "BUNNY NAME";** befuddle your enemies, Amaze your friends! And Three issues of **"BUNNY TALES"** the official fan club mag. . . ! How could you ask for more? Send your shekels: $5.00 to QTBFC c/o Toren Smith, PO Box 196, Rio Nido CA 95471. . . . And do it **NOW** . . . we need the money. . . !

Spaced #1-8. . . . I dunno why this comic doesn't sell better, it's one of the funnier comics around. . . . Great art, and Story too!! Not to mention Weird blue aliens and library paste. . . . So give ol' Tom a break and order a batch! $2.25 each from Tom Stazer, PO Box 500202, Houston TX 77250-0202. . . .

Panda Khan by Dave Garcia & Monica Sharp. . . . Lord Shibo and his Tittilating Tap-dancing Zombies are back, an' they wanna party. . . ! All this, an' enough fuzzy wuzzy pandas to start a rug factory. . . ! Unfortunately Panda Khan is stuck in the back of a real snoozer of a comic called **Distant Dirt** or something. . . . Oh well . . . you can always use the first half of the book for handywipes. . . .

Dog Boy #1-6. . . . Nonlinear story telling at its **best. . . !** Whatever that means. . . . This is another book that's impossible to describe . . . you just gotta experience it! **Loutish nihilism for Nihilism's sake. . . !** Send $2.00 per issue to Steve Lafler c/o Cathead Comics, 1280-A Page ST., San Francisco CA 94117 . . . **woof, woof. . . !**

normalman . . . Valentino jus' keeps crankin' these things out. . . . Will Norm & Capt. Everything succumb to the awesome menace of the insidious Simpson Clones. . . ? **Good Lord, *Choke!*** *(jus' a li'l "in" joke for a select few . . .)*



Mage and Nexus. . . . If you're not reading these two books, you're missing out on some beautiful story telling. . . !

Domino Chance. . . . Kevin Lenagh . . . Space Roaches on the loose. . . ! Anybody got a can of Raid. . . ? Back issues available: Set A (#1, 2, & 3) or Set B (#4, 5, & 6) . . . $4.50 per set. Chance Ent. 2638 Lydale Ave S., Minneapolis MN 55408. . . .

Journey. . . . Exceptional Story telling by Bill Loebs. . . !

Love'n'Rockets. . . . The Hernandez brothers do it again & again & again. . . . Retro Rocky . . . Va Va Voom. . . !

Vicki Valentine . . . by Bill Woggon & Barb Rausch. . . . This is some of Barb's best work to date! I don't particularly care for paper-doll comix . . . but if you do, you gotta love this. . . ! Bill Woggon practically created this type of book. . . .

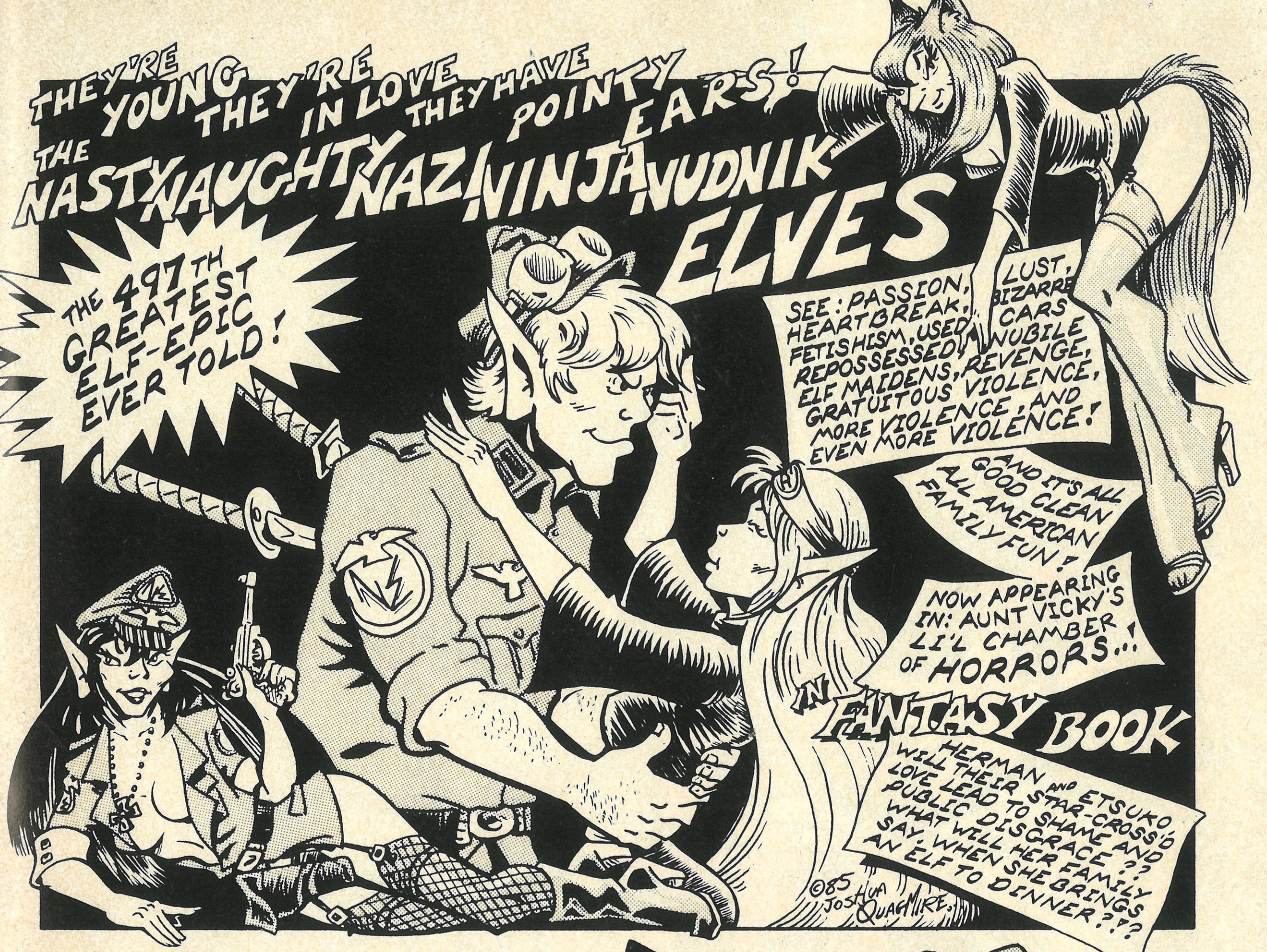
***~~Cristy~~, ~~Cissy~~, ~~Micki~~, ~~Dusty~~, ~~Bonnie~~* . . . MISTY** (or whatever . . .) Trina says if you buy lotsa these comics, she's gonna use some of my nutso fashions one of these issues. . . . So go buy a ton of 'em already. . . !

Not Available Comics . . . by Matt Feazell. . . . Mini-comics with a difference . . . these minis are actually fun to read. . . ! How can you go wrong for two bits and a stamp. . . ? Cynicalman, Antisocialman, Ant Boy, Stupid Boy, Cutegirl & others. . . . 25¢ ea. plus a stamp, from Matt Feazell, Box 5803, Raleigh NC 27650. . . .

To Be Announced #1 . . . by Strawberry Jam Comics. . . . "Sesame Street Blues, The Wide World of Blood Sports, & Invasion of the Potato People" . . . These are a bunch of really weird, sick people, and they need your money. . . . Send all contributions to: 1056-73, St. Edmonton AB Canada T6K 2S8. . . .

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles . . . by Eastman & Laird. . . . These guys are almost too rich to talk to these days . . . an' here I am, good ol' know-it-all Quag . . . "I told Wilbur, and I told Orville, I told Glenn Curtis an' Lucky Lindy, too . . . the Gawddamn thing'll never fly. . . !" I could just scream. . . ! If you're one of the half dozen comics aficionados who haven't glommed onto a copy, do it now before they go up in price again!

Shuriken . . . by Reggie Byers . . . #2 should be out by now . . . more Ninja stuff *(*gag* someone toss me a barf bag)*. . . . Reggie's pencils keep improving . . . I saw some of his more recent stuff at the S.D. Comic Con, and he promises to have the second issue out this fall. . . . It's really a pretty good comic . . . so give it a try already. . . !



Fantasy Book: $3.95 per copy, or $12.00 for 4-issue sub. PO Box 60126, Pasadena CA 91106. . . .

Space Ark . . . by Ken Mitchroney & Mark Cantrell. . . . Americomics screwed up somehow and they came out with a comic that's actually worth reading. . . ?!? Space Ark is a lotta fun, an' I gotta say Brooklyn has Great taste. . . !

Albedo #3 & 4. . . . Stan Sakai's story telling gets better all the time. . . . This **Usagi Yojimbo** story is his best one yet, and probably worth the price of the book itself. . . . Which is fortunate, since the rest of the comic is Bird-cage Bait. . . ! $2.00 ea. from Steve Gallacci, 3016 1st Ave. #201, Seattle WA 98121. . . .

Myth Adventures! By: Phil Foglio & Robert Aspen. . . . Undoubtedly the best comic series Warp has published to date! A bit padded the last couple a issues . . . but a lot of Yucks nonetheless. . . .

Dean Nova #1-3. . . . This is definitely Fanzine Quality material, but fun. QT does sort of a cameo in #3. . . . $2.00 ea. from: Larry Nadoisky, PO Box #4, Pointe du Bois, Manitoba Canada R0E 1N0. . . .

Groo the Wanderer. . . . So what can you say about Sergio Aragones, other than if this isn't the Funniest comic on the market, I don't know what is. . . ! Each issue's a new treat and delight. . . ! So buy one already. . . !

DNAgents & Crossfire. . . . Mark Evanier is constantly creative and interesting. . . . Not the same ol' Punchem-Inna-Face-SooperHero-Stuff. . . ! An' didja glom onto the full-color pinup pict of Kelly & Taffy in DNAgents #20. . . ? WoWsers. . . ! If you scrounge around you may still be able to dig up a copy without drool stains. . . .

(Confidentially, by the way, don't spread this around . . . but . . . I'm one of the few people who knows what Mark really does on Groo. . . . What I wanna know is, what the Hell does Sergio do. . . ?)

E-Man . . . by Joe Staton & Nicola Cuti. . . . This is about the only Superhero comic I still shell out my shekels for, and now that First is reprinting the original "Charley Town" E-Mans, you get the best of the best. . . ! An' Michael Mauser too. . . . Gosharooty, he's my hero. . . !

Next issue: **Who's on Third?** or **Kelly and the Pirates. . . .** Featuring Breakfast and the Chinese Deli, with; No Tickie, No Boxie . . . Sweet & Sour Vixens . . . and one Hot Cross Bunny, hold the Mao. . . . Or perhaps we should just call it: Too many kooks spoil the Chop Suey. . . . Be that as it may . . . Kelly must deliver the Box to Cape Canaveral . . . (remember the Box?) . . . for trans-shipment on the Space Shuttle, and every crook worth his salt this side of Crabby Appleton is out to filch it. . . ! Kelly chases the Box, the Crooks chase Kelly (and vice-versa), Ronnie makes collect phone calls, Ashy chases Silver, Silver chases Tubbins, Tubbins tries to keep up with Kelly, and Pembroke & Sullivan try to avoid chasing anybody. . . . This is sort of a tribute to all my favorite old comic strips, and possibly the end of life on Earth as we know it. . . .